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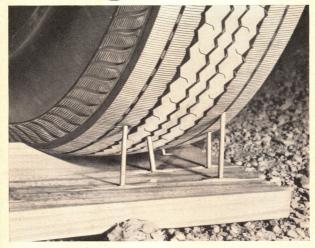
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nail in or out. Pull nails from ordinary tubeless tire (right) and air gushes out immediately. Tire goes flat! But Life-Save (left) holds air because patented sealant closes around nail. Pull out nail—and sealant fills hole.

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In The Yellow Pages

Advertisers displaying this emblem make your shopping easy.

LETTERS

Top Cop

Greatly appreciated the July 7 article on New York City's Cop Kennedy. Reared under strong disciplinarians and schooled under the meekest of socio-individual re-formers, I see no antagonism between the two. The strong arm needs a big heart. It is only when one is greatly out of proportion to the other that hateful mastery loveless nonrestraint occurs. Ministers and social workers in New York should warmly appreciate a policeman like Kennedy.

H. LEROY STANTON Minister St. Paul's Methodist Church

Baytown, Texas

My wife was set on a New York vacation.

I wanted to go to the West Coast. For once
I had my way, with an assist from Time. PETER DAUFERTLY

Long Beach, Miss.

Kennedy's treat-'em-rough school of police enforcement may cause "New York's Battle of the Streets" to become even grimmer than it is at present: total war between zip-gun toters and club-swinging police, with the innocent citizen in the middle of it all. The man in blue should not just be a faceless, gun-slinging symbol of an aloof society; antagonism can only beget hate and make the accomplishment of police duties that much more difficult. A WEISS

San Francisco

Kennedy's stand for law and order is refreshing. Why should law-abiding citizens be forced to accept what amounts to official has become a tyranny of the minority, and both youngsters and adults who believe in the law are suffering for it VERNE RYLAND

Caldwell, Kans.

I hope Kennedy keeps his men centered in on the Demons and Dragons while the critical eggheads fan the air with their butterfly nets.

CURTIS TRUMAN

Baudette, Minn.

The personal philosophy of Commissioner Kennedy is a welcome approach to juvenile delinquency. For years the laissez-faire psychology of the behaviorists has proved the most detrimental element in the disciplining and educating of our young people.

WILLIAM E. WENGERT

Chicago

Pamphlets for Parenthood

Bootless but commendable is the campaign by Toledo's Planned Parenthood League to control birth by pamphlet [July 7]. It recognizes an imminent population problem even for the prosperous U.S.

LARRY CENOTTO

Butte, Mont.

Sir:
There ought to be a law against the
Planned Parenthood League. Do we have any idea what we are doing when we refuse to create a new soul?

KATHERINE J. ELIG

Minneapolis Is not the crime pattern in New York

City the heaviest in areas where the birth rate is most prodigious? Does this not reflect a crying need for the dissemination of birth control information, despite organized opposition of the Roman Catholic

THEODORE J. KINN New York City

Lebanon & the West

Your July 7 article on the Lebanese re-bellion clarifies many points. As an observer who has lived in Lebanon for a long time, I feel that President Chamoun may be ambitious-all politicians are-but he stands for Lebanese independence. Chamoun aligned himself with the West because he knew what his critics were up to, and it was the only way to save his country. We shouldn't blame him now for befriending us.

Chicago Divorced from Atmosphere

Concerning the Skate's 31-day submerged record [July 7]: the Skate has a snorkel for emergency use but, of course, did not use it

during the 31-day period. When in use, a snorkel is continually taking in fresh air and exhausting either engine exhaust gas or stale air (it actually has two pipes enclosed in one large tube to make this possible). In our 31-day period the 95 men in the Skate were as

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Volume LXXII







Cranes can set beam on girders in 15 minutes.



7 miles of beams are used in twin bridges.

Why is this one-mile stretch of highway so important in a country that has more than 3,360,000 miles of roads?



"A most important mile," says Mr. Kennedy. "It's a symbol of how our highway program is going forward with tremendatinpact." With Mr. Kennedy (Ifi)... Ralph Ward, Employers Mutuals Safety Engineer and (right) Jack Cunningham, Vice President of Condon-Cunningham Company.

Wausau Story

by G. DONALD KENNEDY President, Portland Cement Association



"Here in a single mile of the Illinois State Toll Road, you'll find many answers to the challenging problems of making our highway system safe and adequate for both present and future needs.

"Actually this mile is a pair of bridges made up of 456 precast concrete beams. Because the beams are precast they can be put into place quickly. But that's not all. These beams are also prestressed. Inside each beam, running from end to end, are tightly stretched steel cables. This permits the use of longer unsupported apans than ever before without scarificing strength. Here is an quality of the strength of the strength of the strength of the control of the strength of the strength of the strength of the control of the strength of the strength of the strength of the strength of the rand from the strength of the s

"Here's an example too of some unique services that aid highway builders. Our organization, the Portland Genent Association, has worked with the engineers here. I guess you'd say we were engineers' engineers. And Employers Mutuals serves these contractor-policyholders in their typical Wausau Way of working. Mutuals for more than 20 years—These people have a practical approach to on-the-job safety. You can rely on them. They're good people to do business with.

The Illinois Toll Road fits into the pattern of the National System of Interstate and Defense Highways. Joint contractors are Condon-Cunningham Co., Peter Kiewit Sons' Co., and Paschen Contractors, Inc. With offices throughout the country, Employers Mutuals serves these contractors along with many others on many different jobs. We are one of the largest in the field of workmen's compensation. We also write

all forms of fire, group and casualty insurance (including automobile). For further information see your nearest representative (consult your telephone directory) or write us in Wausau, Wisconsin.

Employers Mutuals of Wausau

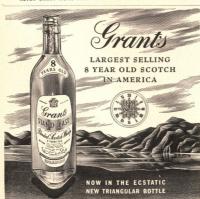


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completely divorced from the earth's atmosphere as though they had been in outer space. This was made possible by a battery of atmosphere purifying and recycling equip-ment that has been developed for use in nuclear submarines. At the end of 31 days. we were breathing the same air we started with more than a month before.

JAMES F. CALVERT Commanding Officer

U.S.S. Skate New York City

Panning Goldfine

It seems incredible that our Government should sanction the appointment of congressional committees to pry into the affairs of individual citizens, a matter which right-fully belongs in the province of the Justice Department. These committees should be

LESTER W. HANSEN

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Such types as Goldfine must be curbed, for they wreak havoc on honest and law-abiding citizens (I do not mean Adams), who accept the largesse unsuspectingly.

JACK ANDREWS

F. SCHILLER

Philadelphia

Sherman Adams is a true Christian in preaching one thing and practicing another

Osovoos R.C.

Perhaps it is poetic justice that the goblin the Republicans raised now seems about to devour them—hoofs, horns, N.A.M. and all. RICHARD NEIL HAYTON Kailua, Oahu, T.H.

Hector & Honey

So John Fox discovered that New England livestock could not survive the Middle East climate [July 7]? The Israeli government imported a Holstein bull (Whirlhill Hector) from our farm some time ago to improve their fine Holstein herds. All reports indicate that Hector and his daughters are thriving in the Biblical land of milk and hone IAMES M. OSBORN

Whirlwind Hill Farm Wallingford, Conn

Pre-Chewed Classics

Sir:
I am delighted to read Editor Mortimer Smith's outery against pre-chewed classics [July 7]. I am with him right down the line. To learn that the opening sentence of A Tale Two Cities has been deleted is tragic When reading to children I have felt it was good to go over their heads if possible. How else are they going to learn new words and

JEAN P. FITZGERALD Wallingford, Conn.

If I catch my kids reading any of the con-densed classics, I'll whack them with a rolled-up Readers Digest.

IEAN LINTON

Racine, Wis.

Despite Classics Crank Mortimer Smith, the adapter (or the editor) may sometimes know "how to write the book better than did the original author." I've been reading those versions of Tom Wolfe's novels by Maxwell Perkins, and they're not half bad. Of course, I've never read the originals. IOHN FARLEY

Flushing, N.Y.

¶ Until his death in 1947, Perkins, as editor of Charles Scrihner's Sons, was literary nurse to such authors as Thomas Wolfe, Ring Lardner, Scott Ffitzgerald and Ernest Hemingway. In Wolfe's case he was also surgeon, cut and helped revise the huge, sprawling manuscript of Look Homeward, Angel. —ED.

Sir:
The aim is to give youngsters who would be unable to read the classics in their original form a knowledge of the great works of literature in a modernized vocabulary. Confronted with large numbers of reluctant after

SIDNEY S. SANDERS

Globe Book Co.

I see that not only could Johnny not read, but he grew up to be an adapter for the Globe Book Co.

MORGAN C. LARKIN
Bay Village, Ohio

Passing the Buck

Str. June 30. 63y that Buck Reger was "created" 39 years apo by Robert C. Dille's father. In 1928 a story entitled dramagedion 1947 was shown to be sh

LAWRENCE J. NOWLAN

Philadelph

Phil Nowlan and I created Buck Rogers, and all Dille did was peddle it. If anybody wants to shoot it out, I have my old Colt 45s oiled up. To hell with them thar disintegrator guns. They won't work out here. DICK CALKINS

Bonita, Ariz.

Moscow Mix-Up

AN ASSOCIATED PRISS PICTURE CAPTION ON A MOSCOW CROWD SCINE ["THE ROAd tO Serf-dom"—July 7] ERROXEOUSLY DESCRIBED THE PEOPLE AS PARTICIPANTS IS, JUNE 23 DEMONSTRATIONS AT THE WEST GREMAN EMBASSY, THE HON ACROSS REB SQUARE, NOUTHY HAS DRYTH-OPED THAT THE MOSCOW GROUP THUS PICTURED HAN OTHING TODO WITH THE DEMONSTRATIONS.

THE CAPTION ERROR RESULTED FROM AS-THE CAPTION ERROR RESULTED FROM AS-SENCE OF COMPLETE INFORMATION WITH UNDE-SULDED MOSCON WEGATIVES AS THEY WERE SHIPPED BY ARE TO COPENHARM, THENCE TO LONDON, AN ACCOMPANISH ONE STATING THAT THE NUMBER OF THE THEORY OF THE THE ANTI-CERMAN DEMONSTRATIONS LED TO AN UNWARRANTED RELIEF THAT ALL NEGA-TIVES IN THE SHIPMENT WERE RELATED TO THE

THE A.P.

WOMEN SAY "DEODORANT"

MEN SAY TRIG.



Now! A man's way to check perspiration odor — no mess, no trickle, no crumbling!

Mister, don't miss this one. It's for men the scent, the color, the works. Trig rolls on, quick and easy. Trig goes straight to work—underarm hair can't block it. Trig works a full 24 hours. Remember this: Women say "deodorant"... men say Trig.



on the ball

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This note from a data processing system to its operator tells him an error has been detected and corrected— in 1/20 of a second. The only system that can do this is Honeywell's Datamatic 1000 with exclusive

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Honeywell

Minneapolis 8, Minnesota

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HE AND CANADIAN NEWS SERVICE

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NASSER & MECKLIN IN CAIRO (1956)

A letter from the PUBLISHER

James a. Line

WITH news and history breaking out all over the Middle East, TIME's chief correspondent in the area. John Mecklin, an old hand at censorship and canceled flights that leave correspondents stranded during crises. stuck close to his Beirut headquarters and the cable office. He was on hand to meet the U.S. Marines when they landed in Lebanon, Out of his background of 80.000 miles of travel over the past 25 years, he was also able to contribute comprehensive and incisive commentary on all the week's events. Mecklin's current passport, two years old, already has 36 extra pages of visas,

In covering the Middle East's biggest stories, including six TIME covers, Mecklin has come to know well every Arab head of state except the Imam of Yemen and the Sheik of Kuwait. He was on close enough terms with Nasser to be chosen for the dictator's first interview, six hours long, after the Suez war. That friendship has since



BILL SMITH IN ALASKA

chilled. He was a good friend of the late Nuri Pasha of Iraq, who always greeted him with the shout: "Hey Look!" Saudi Arabia's King Saud once gave him a wristwatch-though, since TIME's cover was far from unreserved praise, "I only got the airline-hostess model." King Hussein of Jordan once took Mecklin flying in his plane, with an unexpected thrill at the end when the young King was barely able to get a stuck nosewheel down.

With that background, Mecklin was well prepared to serve as the pivot man of the TIME task force that provided this week's coverage in depth of the crisis in the Middle East.

DAY after Congress voted to make Alaska the 49th state, TIME also made a decision: open an Alaska bureau. Onto the masthead this week goes the new listing, Anchorage, 18th TIME bureau in North America. To report Alaska's "stir and throb that reaches far beyond the cities, into the tundra, across the forbidding mountains and glaciers into the valleys" (TIME, June 9), Bill Smith, 28, a spring-legged, outdoor-loving correspondent in our Los Angeles bureau. moved up to Anchorage. From his base in Alaska's busiest city (pop. 35,000). Bachelor Smith will roam the new state, reporting Alaska's passage into the Union and the forward march on the newest U.S. frontier. After two days in Anchorage last week, Reporter Smith flew on to Juneau, looked forward to his new job as "a tremendously exciting experience."

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alphabetical phone books or write Hertz Rent A Plane, 218 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago 4, Illinois.







U.S. Marines Going Ashore in Lebanon History's judgment hung on the next step.

THE NATION

Fighting Fire

Spread out across the eastern shore of the Mediterranean this week was the greatest concentration of U.S. armed might ever assembled in peacetime. In a historic show of land, sea and air power, the U.S. had moved swiftly to answer the cries for help from the friendly government of a small nation-Lebanon-that stood in imminent danger of overthrow from subversion. Of itself, the show of strength rocked the Communists, who count on subversion to win the cold war, provoked Moscow's Khrushchev into a demand for a summit conference (see below) and titillated him into a threat of nuclear rocket retaliation, Moreover, it thrust on U.S. diplomats the urgent need to clarify U.S. aims and goals in the Middle East, where time was fast running out.

The hard decision to go to the aid of Lebanon came short hours after the nationalist coup in Iraq threatened to set the whole Mideast in flame. In its historic answer to the faraway fire alarm,

Threw more than 9,000 marines and Army paratroops, 70 Sixth Fleet warships,

420 Navy and Air Force planes across thousands of miles to help Lebanon, set

up secondary lines in nearby Turkey.

¶ Sent sweeps of Navy jet interceptors to cover 2,000 British paratroops, and gave Britain full diplomatic-military support, as Britain moved in to help the small, friendly nation of Jordan against subversion. The U.S. also set up an oil arifift to help run Jordan's utilities and

defenses.

¶ Warned the man who had kicked off the crisis by subverting the friendly government of Iraq and killing its leaders, the man behind the attempt to subvert Lebanon and Jordan—the United Arab Republic's Dictator Gamal Abdel Naser—that he would face "grave consequences" if he interfered with the U.S. forces in

Detension.

4 Defended its actions in the United Nations Security Council, in the face of considerable general disapproval of the troop movements; then, after a Russian veto in the Council, proposed to go to the General Assembly, if necessary, to get the U.N. to take over the job of safeguarding Lebanon and Jordan.

Even as the U.S. troops moved to prevent the fire from spreading, Washington was well aware that the very fire fighting itself would scatter embers in a highly explosive area. But U.S. policymakers believed that the alternative of letting the fire spread through Lebanon and Jordan would weaken the free world's whole system of alliances, would weaken also all small pro-Western governments from Morocco to the Pacific. Under the circumstances, and in the light of the West's inability to answer free Hungary's call in 1956, the President's duty to act promptly was clear. So was his duty to act with enough force to handle any eventuality in the area. But with the fire damped, the U.S. policymakers saw their next job as extricating the troops from Lebanon, passing the fireman function over to a U.N. force.

History's judgment on the U.S.'s answer to Lebanon's cry for helv would hang largely on what the U.S. did next. The troop movements were final proof that the U.S. was thoroughly committed to the Mediterranean. The long-range value of probing operation, it would enable the U.S. to decide quickly and precisely what its Middle Eastern objectives are and act accordingly.

Letter from K.

Into Washington this week came a letter to President Eisenhower—already thoroughly trumpeted on the world's radio—from the Kremin's Nikita Khrushchev. Its purpose: the U.S.S.R. proposed that Eisenhower, Bratian's Macmillan, France's De Gaulle, India's Nehru and U.N. Secraty-General Dag Hammarskjod get together at Geneva—or "any venue, including Washington"—this very week to discuss "the military invasion of Great Britain," order by the U.S.A. and Great Britain,"

"The U.S.S.R.," said Nikita Khrushchey, "cannot remain indifferent to what is happening in the Near and Middle East in the immediate vicinity of its frontiers . . We know that the U.S.A. has atomic and hydrogen bombs. We know that you have an Air Force and a Navy. But you well know that the U.S.S.R. also has atom and hydrogen bombs . . and ballistic rockets of all types, including intercontinental ones."

In Washington, President Eisenhower, Secretary of State Dulles, visiting British Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd conferred on the rocket-rattling letter. At conference's end, word leaked out that they had turned thumbs down on any immediate Geneva summit meeting but might be willing to talk summit again after the close of the U.N, debate.

THE PRESIDENCY

An Act in Time

The air in Washington on Monday morning hung oppressive and muggy. At 8 o'clock the rain began to fall in a dismal dirzizel, slicking the streets, washing the Grant of the street of the street of the street of the White House south lawn and snaked down the panes. Behind the windows, seated in his red leather chair, President Eisenhower porred grimly over the news dispatches and diplomatic over the news dispatches and diplomatic materials.

The reports told everything the U.S. knew to that moment about the coup, and estimated what its effects might be on such

THE LEBANON BUILDUP

Out of Briefcases & Red Folders, a Classic Show of Power & Speed

THE buildup that put 5,000 Marines, 1,700 Army paratroops, 70 Navy warships, 70 carrier-based Navy aircraft and 550 Air Force land-based aircraft into the Middle East within 72 hours began just before 2 o'dick one morning last within 72 hours began just before 2 o'dick one morning last members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff—Chairman Nathan Trising, the Navy's Arleigh Burge, the Air Force's Thomas Dresser White, the Army's Acting Chief Lyman Lemnitzer this chief, Maxwell Taylor, was on the sect of the Staff of the word from the Pentagon duty officers: the government of Tanq had been overthrown. The anticipation—it was almost an assumption—of the Joint Chiefs of Staff: the pro-U.S. overnment of Lebanon would now request U.S. military

Hours in advance of the President's decision, a second wave of telephone calls went out from the Pentagon. Before sunup more than 50 plans officers of all services were at their desks. When the Navy's Arleigh Burke steamed into his office at 7;30 a.m., he asked his staff for a full briefing, got it; on an order from Burke his staff began carting in brief-cases and red folders containing long-prepared, frequently tested contingency war plans for the Middle East. Outline of the J.C.S. contingency plan for Lebsnom: 1 move about 5,000 Marines of the Staft Pleet into Befure within hours, 5000 Marines of the Staft Pleet into Befure within hours, Staft Pleet, which had been hovering of Lebsnom for three months and patrolling the Mediterranean for eight years to head off just this kind of emergency.

Minuses & the Plus. At 9:30 a.m. the Joint Chiefs met for the day's first joint session. Each officer was aware, out of years of military, diplomatic and economic study and experience, of the minuses of U.S. involvement in the oil-rich but base-poor volatile Middle East. The Air Force had run staff studies on locating strategic and tactical air bases in the Middle East, had come away convinced that the Middle East was so vulnerable to Russia's near-at-hand Ilyushin light bombers and tactical missiles that the U.S.A.F.'s strategic bombers ought to stay back in Spain and Morocco. The Army had weighed several types of Middle East campaigning, had come away impressed by the fact that all of 500,000 French troops had not been able to subdue Algeria even while holding cities, harbors, airfields, rail centers. Even the Navy, as it cruised the Mediterranean at will, had become highly sensitive to the difficulties of supplying the Sixth Fleet across 3,800 miles from Norfolk (sample statistic: 50,-000 tons of fuel per month), not to mention the dangers of

getting trapped in a landlocked sea in the event of any kind of atomic war (see map).

But these military minuses notwithstanding, the J.C.S. entertained no military question as to the single necessity of going into Lebanon. Adjusting the contingency war plans to the specifics of the hour. Chairman Nate Twining needed only a go-minute run-through with the Chiefs before he was ready to report at a National Security Council meeting to the President of the U.S. "Nate." said one NSC observer, 'Knew exactly what ought to be done and what he could do."

"It Wos Ready, Berhar . , "By 1 pm., the J.C.S. got word that Lebnon's anticipated request for U.S. military help was in. The Chief's held a second meeting that lasted for one hour exactly, then headed back to their desks to alert their forces—all forces. The U.S. military establishment, worldwide, was put into a state of "improved readiness." Leaves were canceled. The Navy was put on a four-hour leaft; i.e., all ships not in major regard were to be ready to mand needed no particular word. Said one high U.S. officer about SAC: "If was ready brother, believe me. ,"

At 6 p.m. General Twining brought word to I.C.S. meeting No. 3 that the President's orders were to move into Lebanon, and to move immediately. Twining emphasized that the mission was not to fight Lebanon's rebels, nor to intervene in Iraq, but to secure the Lebanese government and its key centers in and around Beirut, e.g., Beirut International Airport. As Lebanon would be primarily a Navy show, at least at the outset, the L.C.S. executive agent was Admiral Arleigh ("31-Knot") Burke. At 6:23 p.m. the J.C.S. signaled Vice Admiral James Lemuel ("Lord Jim") Holloway Jr., commander of a dormant but newly activated interservice "Specified Command," to begin the deployment. Signaled Admiral Burke to the Marines of the 2nd Battalion, 2nd Regiment, 2nd Division, due to land on the Beirut beaches: "As you land, you will be writing another chapter in our country's history. I am confident you will uphold traditions of the Navy and Marine Corps, Good luck!"

To the Shores of . . . That night Burke stayed in his office, catanaping every now and then in a hig leather stofs, speaking over single-sidehand radio to Holloway and to the Sixth Fleet commander, Vice Admiral Charles R. ("Ca") Brown, swamping down coffee, sucking on his pipe, reading the red and yellow disaptches reporting the global deployment of the U.S. Navy. Morning found Burke still in his office, the Navy deployed, the tead hattalon of Marines on the Beirut beaches. The Sixth Fleet's 60,000-ton supercarrier Saratage and support carrier Warp, with 4p-ship ecort, were riding

Western allies as Jordan and Lebanon. Since the predawn alarm was sounded by the duty officers at the White House, the State Department and the Pentagon, staffers had been at work getting the material ready for presidential decision. In the silence of his White House office, the President of the U.S. knew in Monday's early hours that he must act in time.

Crisp & Quick. Already programed for that morning was a 0.43 meeting of the National Security Council, which was scheduled to deal with civilian defense problems. Its decided not to change the agenda but to cut the meeting short. At 10.30, during the meeting in the Cabinet room, an aide handed the President a note saying that Dulles had arrived and was saying that Dulles had arrived and was

waiting in the President's office. The President adjourned the meeting and walked back to his office with Vice President Richard Nixon, Treasury Secretary Robert Anderson, Central Intelligence Agency Director Allen Dulles, Deputy Secretary of Defense Donald Quarles, Joint Chiefs of Staff Chairman Nathan Twining, and a squad of other experts.

Foster Dulles had in his hand a wire from U.S. Ambassador Robert McClintock in Beirut, advising that Lebanon's President Chamoun was urgently requesting U.S. troops. The Dulles brothers outlined the problem: unless the U.S. acted soon, Lebanon would collapse, and quickly, Jordan would follow soon. The U.S. was morally bound to go to the aid of Lebanon. and there was just the faintest chance that a quick movement of troops to Lebanon might bolster whatever resistance there might still be in Iraq. The President's advisers agreed that U.S. intervention would surely reap hot Russian and Sasserian denunciation, but not, in all probabilistic of General Twining laif out a precise account of how U.S. forces could be deployed to helb Lebanon (see box).

Easy in his chair, the President calmly listened, asked questions, grunted approval. Said one member of the meeting; "It was good to see him so relaxed. There was no hurling of thunderbolts, nor was there uncertainty, I realized as never before why a President is so important—to be able



offshore. Reinforcements, including the guided-missile cruises Bestom and attack carrier Easer, were steaming up from Greek waters. Sweeps of AD Skyhawk bombers, and an offst of the Skyhawk bombers, and an offst of the Skyhawk bombers, and and Jordan Burke's follow-brought: In Lehonn at second Marine battalion landed, then a third. Back across the Atlantic the carrier Autication Boarded up 1,000 more Marines, assault helicopters, jet interceptors, pulled out of Norfolk assaults with a supercarier For-restat pulled into Norfolk to take on white supercarier For-restat pulled into Norfolk to take on white supercarier For-restat pulled into Norfolk to take on white supercarier For-restat pulled into Norfolk to take on white supercarier For-restat pulled into Norfolk to take on white supercarier For-restat pulled into Norfolk to take the N

The Air Force and the Army holled up just that kind of six-hot pressure, got just that kind of result. General O.P. ("Opie") Weyland's Tactical Air Command sent a well-practiced composite task force of 100-plus B-y2 and B-66 light jet bombers, RB-y2 tankers, F-100D and F-107 fighter-produced for the commerce and given by the property of the composite task force to the U.S.-built but rarely used jet base (runway: 1:200 to the U.S.-built but rarely used jet base (runway: 1:200 ft.) at Adama, Turkey, Potential of composite task force: nuclear or conventional. And in Germany the Army loaded up 1:200 parartopos of the 1st Airborne Battle Group of the 24th Infantry Division—first division into Korca eight years age—into Air Force C-1:20 Hercules and C-1:2 Globenaster age—into Air Force C-1:20 Hercules and C-1:2 Globenaster ABPs. S.C., then more of them flown over from Donaldson ABPs. S.C., then more of the division into Bertus.

The Marines even took care of some of their own reinforcement; in a casual yet astonishing demonstration of modern war, they put about 800 Marine "replacements" into Marine R4Q and R5D troop carriers at the Marine air base at Cherry Point, N.C., flew them by way of the Navy's Port-Lyautey base in Morocco clean into the airfield at Beirut.

Understood, Assessed, Ready, The Lehanon buildup, accomplished and continuing, was thus the best evidence the U.S. had ever had of the "not war but like war" professional had build up in the years of the cold wrangling, no competition for headlines, no rows about roles and missions or command. The Navy, Marine Corps, Army, Air Force's TAC, all demonstrated great limited-war capability, and all knew that the blg U.S. buildup goo or so miles rent thermonuclear power of the Air Force's Strategic Air Command.

At week's end, as the great grey carriers wheeled, and Maines and paratroops patrolled, and sweating Navy yard hands loaded up, and staff officers pored over their plans, the U.S. could take a measure of pride in the fact that the armed forces had measured up in Lebanon in a way that showed they could measure up anywhere, anytime, Said one member of the J.C.S., Iconically but not without pride: "It went the way it was planned to go.

MEN AT THE FRONT

On the seething Middle East scene, entrusted with frontline authority to move quickly, boldly and, if necessary, aggressively, were these four key U.S. figures last week:



HOLLOWAY

Vice Admiral James Lemuel Holloway Jr., 60, in command of all U.S. fighting forces in the Middle East. "Lord Jim" Holloway (so dubbed for his courtly ways during a tour as superintendent of the U.S. Naval Academy) since February has paced a shore-based bridge in London as Commander in Chief, U.S. Naval Forces Eastern Atlantic and Mediterranean, commuted to his Navy-owned mansion in Surrey in a black Imperial. His clipped accent, his malacca stick with mufti, and his penchant for quoting Dickens and Thackeray delighted Londoners. But in 40-odd years of Navy life, Annapolisman Holloway ('19) has carved a commendable sea-dog career. During World War II he steamed in with the first African invasion as a destroyer squadron commander, later commanded the battleship Iowa in strikes against the Japanese home islands. To send Lord Jim to Lebanon, the U.S. dusted off a sub-command that had not been used since the Suez crisis: CINCSPECOMME (Commander in Chief, Specified Com-

mand, Middle East).

Vice Admiral Charles Randall Brown, 58, commander of



BROWN

the Mediterranen-based Sixth Fleet. To Alabaman "Cat" Brown, bossing his 418,00-010, 75-ship armada is "the best job in the whole Navy." An unruly plebe at Annapolis, he logged yoo demerits, squeezed out near the bottom of his class longed you demerits, squeezed out near the bottom of his class time desk jobs, boiled over in '7045," Twe got a carrier [the Kadimin Bay], and I di like a job of work," he told Admiral Raymond A. Spruance. Snapped Spruance: "You've got one." For two years the Kadimin Bay; and I di like a job of work," he told Admiral Raymond A. Spruance. Snapped Spruance: "You've got one." The retwo years the Kadimin Bay; and I di like a job of work, "he told Admiral Raymond A. Spruance. Snapped Spruance: "You've got one." The retwo years have been considered through the state of the stat

Robert Mills McClintock, 48 U.S. Ambassador to Lebanon. Scattle-born. Stanford educated ('33), Bob McClintock fell in love with the Foreign Service during a college trip to Europe, joined up in 1923, rose through the folloal ranks to the Policy-loided up in 1923, rose through the folloal ranks to the Policy-sparse and the Ambassador McClintock ran a polished show, still found time to keep trim with push-ups and strolls at the far end of his black poddle's leash. As Lebanon drifted toward civil war, he was credited with recommending the arm's length until Chamoun put his own political house in

arm's length until Chamous order. Iraq changed all that,



10 BOULUIT - NO

MURPHY

Robert Daniel Murphy, 63. Deputy Under Secretary of State, In a distinguished diplomatic career, lean, leathery Bob Murphy has earned his reputation as the President's personal troubleshooter. Time and again, the unique Murphy blend of charm, secret-agentry, and consummate negotiating skill has unrayeled Gordian kinks in U.S. international affairs: in Paris in 1940, where he dealt with the conquering Nazis; in enemyheld Algeria, where his skillful undercover work paved the way for the successful Allied invasion; at Trieste, in Korea and Suez. Most recently, he shuttled between pre-De Gaulle France and Tunisia as the President's agent in a vain attempt to settle a dispute over French forces in Tunisia. In the usual rush last week, Troubleshooter Murphy was sped to Beirut as liaison between the U.S. military and Lebanese officials, as top watchdog on the internal Lebanese political situation and to serve as the President's and Secretary Dulles' chief adviser on what to do next.

to give to others, at such a time, an impression of unruffled assurance and confidence. This was Eisenhower at his best,"

The Immediacy. Nearly two hours later, the meeting broke up. Tentatively. the President had made a twofold decision: the U.S. would 1) send an armed vanguard to Lebanon, and 2) lay the problem before an emergency session of the U.N. Security Council. The President himself said he would notify Canada's Prime Minister John Diefenbaker and Britain's Macmillan of the decision by telephone. Dulles agreed to have U.S. embassies pass the word to other NATO and Western powers (with some concern that the sieve-like leaks among France's civil servants might somehow telegraph the U.S. punch too early). Ike turned to his legislative aide, Major General Wilton "Jerry" Persons, and said: "Jerry, how soon do you think you can get the legislative leaders here?"

Persons rounded up 22 high-ranking Republicans and Democrats from Congress by 2:30. The President greeted them individually as they filed into his office and took chairs in a semicricle around his desk. "Gentlemen" said Ike, "I have saked you to come down here as I do on all matters of great urgency involving international developments." Then, in general terms, he outlined the Lebanon and Iraq situations.

"I have discussed this with my people here and in the National Security Council," he added, "but I must emphasize that no decision has been made. I want to give you the pros and cons. But I must also emphasize that a decision must be made in the immediate future—within the next hour or two." Then he said: "You see you are not being called in here after a decision has been reached."

The Implication. Again. CIA's Allen Dulles and State's Foster Dulles briefed the meeting. If the U.S. does not act on Chamoun's request now, said the Secretary of State, "our prestige is gone; no-body will take our word again—ever. If we get there first, there might not be Communist intervention." If the U.S. refused to take a stand now, he added, the total to take a stand now, he added, the total to the total to the stand of the first word of the free world's oil reserve, but Africa and even non-Communist Asia.

The Republicans agreed, but California's Bill Knowland and New Hampshire's Styles Bridges noted wryly that the U.S. Styles Bridges noted wryly that the U.S. would probably no be in this predicament off Nasser at the time of Suez. Montana's Mike Mansfield, acting Senate Democratic leader, and Arkansas' Bill Fulbright wanted the U.S. to act through the U.S. Speaker Sam Kayburn spoke up: "Mr. Fresident, what I want to know is, do you realize the implications of the step you are taking! I want to sak, if you go this

"Of course I realize the potentialities," the President replied. "I believe if we take early action we are much less liable to be involved in a major way than if we hesitate now and become involved later. I realize the potentialities, and naturally, when I go into this thing I am prepared to go through with it." General Twining, speaking for the Joint Chiefs, supplied the clincher: The Pentagon leaders, he said, "are unanimous in their opinion that this is the only sound course of action."

It was 4:43 p.m. The congressional leaders had left. In the President's office, amid the collection of empty chairs, Ike's aides, struck with the somberness that envelops decisions of moment, stood silent,

The President of the U.S. turned to General Twining. "All right," said he. "We'll send 'em in. Nate, put it into operation."

The Symbol. The next job was to make is decision known to the nation. Next morning, as U.S. marines were landing on the beaches of Lebanon. Re authorized the beaches of Lebanon are authorized to Congress and a filmed address that was telecast and broadcast across the country. 'It is recognized that the step country, the properties of the country, the sequences,' he told Congress bluntly. 'It have, however, come to the considered and sober conclusion that despite the risks involved this action is required to retriate in the control of the co

At week's end Ike broadcast one more message, this time to the U.S. forces staked down at Lebanon:

"This is the President... Vou are in Lebanon because the U.S. has responded to an urgent request from Lebanon... a free nation. ... while you are in Lebanon, each of you is a personal representative of the U.S.—a symbol of the national aspirations for freedom for all people and a partial property of the property of the conlar than the property of the property of the American servicement, trained to do your duty to your country. Through me, our people here at home thank you. God bless you all!"

THE CONGRESS

Undoing the Mischief

Congress wreaked a lot of costly mischief when, out of solicitude for the individual armed services, it flawed 1947's defense unification act with serviceindependence safeguards that fostered disunity and snarled Defense Department lines of authority. Last week, with rumblings overseas sharply reminding the lawmakers of the nation's need for military efficiency, the Senate took a long step toward undoing the mischief, Texas' Majority Leader Lyndon B. Johnson called to the floor the President's defense reorganization bill (TIME, April 14), and the Senate unanimously passed it, heavily rephrased but scarcely damaged in substance. By imposing more command unity on the sprawling defense establishment. the measure will do more than save money: it will put the Defense Department in better organizational trim to function swiftly and effectively in case of big or little war. Main provisions:

Secretary of Defense. "We tried to make it very clear," said Georgia's Armed Services Committee Chairman Richard B. Russell. "that the Secretary of Defense Control over the Meritary of Defense Control over the man in uniform, bypassing the service secretaries in operational matters. The old requirement that the secretary matter is preparately administratives, and the secretaries of Army, the secretaries of Army, Navy and Air Porce are no longer in the chain of operational command. The Defense Secretary common the Defense Secretary cannot abolish services, but the secretaries of Army, Navy and Air Porce are no longer in the chain of operational command. The Defense Secretary some services are seen to the chain of operational command. The Defense Secretary some services as he seen seen the secretaries of the secretaries



Majority Leader Johnson Command unity.

fit, a powerful weapon in itself for putting an end to service rivalries.

Joint Chiefs of Staff. The J.C.S., elevated to new operational status, in effect

commander to perimed at Satus, in electvariance of the control o

Research & Development. A new Director of Research and Engineering, directly responsible to the Defense Secretary, will take charge of all R. & D.—another effective way of preventing individual services from going off on their

Though modifying them in detail, the Senate upheld in principle two Housewritten provisions that President Eisenhower bluntly and publicly blasted (Trust, June 9). These provisions 1) give Congress a veto over transfer or abolition of any "major combatant function" in peacetime, and 2) authorize any service form in peacetime, and 2) authorize any service forms and 2) authorize any service forms and 2) authorize any service forms and 2) authorize any services with the Senate deleted altogether a House provision that the President had rapped as a "legalized bottleneck": the requirement that the Defense Secretary's authority over the separate services must be exerting the services of the services and the services are services are services and the services are services and the services are services are services and the services are services and the services are services are services and the services are services and the services are services and the services are services are services are services are services and the services are se

Next step: a joint conference to smooth out the differences between the House and Senate versions.

On Capitol Hill:

On Capitol Hill:

¶ The Middle East crisis brightened the prospects that the Senate this week will partly restore 1 the Senate Finance Committee's damage to the Administration's reciprocal trade bill (ThuE, July 21), and 2) the House's deep cuts in foreign aid appropriations.

of The House and the Senate passed and sent to the President a bill creating a new National Aeronautics and Space Administration to oversee the U.S.'s nonmilitary

space projects,

§ The Senate passed and sent to the House a bill to set up a new, civilianbossed Federal Aviation Agency that will take over air-control functions now scattered among half a dozen federal agencies and boards. Created to prevent collisions in the U.S.'s increasingly crowded airspace, the FAA will make and enforce traffic rules for all commercial, private and military aircraft.

The House Post Office and Civil Service Committee voted out a bill to provide lifetime pensions of \$25,000 a year for ex-Presidents and \$10,000 a year for Presidents' widows. Since the Senate passed a similar bill in early 1957, the pensions may shortly become the law of the land. ¶ Oregon's one-of-a-kind Democratic Senator Wayne Morse roadblocked the Administration's passport bill designed to offset the Supreme Court's ruling that. under existing legislation, the State Department may not deny passports to U.S. citizens on the grounds of beliefs or associations (TIME, June 30). Denouncing it as an "inexcusable attack on constitutional guarantees," Morse stalled the bill in the Foreign Relations Committee under the rule requiring unanimous consent for a committee to meet while the Senate is in session

The House passed, 241 to 155, another woolly bill, drafted to get around a Supreme Court decision: a 1956 ruling that, in effect, nullified state antisubversive laws on the grounds that federal legislation had pre-empted the field. Under the House measure, a federal law would not supersede a state law in the same area unless 1) Congress so specified, or 2) there was a "direct and specific conflict." Opponents warned that the bill would lead to endless jurisdictional tangles between federal and state laws in such fields as interstate commerce regulation, even civil rights. Senate prospects: very dim.

DEFENSE

"A Great Mystery

From within Washington's secrecywalled atomic energy councils, a rumble of dispute occasionally bursts into notice like a volcano's reminder of subterranean turmoil. Such a rumble was audible in Washington last week in the debate over whether the U.S. should build another reactor to produce plutonium, a radioactive element now much needed for compact low-fallout nuclear weapons. Yes, said Congress. No. said the President. Underlying the conflict was the chronic tension between the Administration's desire to avoid needless expenditure and military leaders' nagging fears that the U.S. is skimping on national defense.

Over the past two years, the Joint Chiefs of Staff have decided that the plutonium output of the U.S. Government's reactors at Hanford, Wash, and Savannah River, S.C. is not large enough to meet future needs for tactical nuclear weapons and air-defense missiles. This year, at the urging of the Joint Chiefs, the Atomic Energy Commission decided to put in a request for a third plutonium reactor. The nickel-nipping Budget Bureau, backed up by President Eisenhower and Defense Secretary Neil H. McElroy, overruled the request.

Before making up its mind on the thirdreactor issue, the Ioint Congressional Committee on Atomic Energy held extensive closed-door hearings. A special panel of four outside experts, including onetime AEChairman Gordon Dean, unanimously concluded that "present and planned out-

put of reactor products is substantially inadequate to meet the minimum future needs of the armed services," and a parade

of witnesses agreed. Convinced, the 18-member Joint Committee unanimously voted out a \$145 million authorization for a third plutonium reactor, to be built near the 14-year-old veteran at Hanford, Last week, in the teeth of President Eisenhower's letter declaring that "there can be no justifiable basis to proceed" until the Administration decides that the third reactor is needed, both the House and the Senate lopsidedly

approved the Joint Committee's bill. Since data on U.S. plutonium output and estimated future needs are top secret, neither side in the dispute could lay out its case for the public to judge. But Joint Committee members considered the evidence so overwhelming that they found the Administration stand "a great mystery," as Washington's Democratic Senator Henry M. ("Scoop") Jackson put it. Actually, there was no mystery: faced with an embarrassingly huge deficit in fiscal 1959, the Budget Bureau wanted to postpone a third reactor until the need was unmistakably obvious.

But with farm programs costing the Federal Government \$6 billion a year, and veterans' benefits \$5 billion, plutonium production hardly seemed—especially in a week when the U.S. had to land troops in the Middle East-the best place for economizing.

THE ADMINISTRATION

Against the Winds

One 40-below-zero Sunday 40-odd years ago, a Lutheran minister made his way across frozen snowdrifts in a horse and buggy to keep his preaching schedule at five different churches in and around Hawley, Minn. In the winter and spring of 1058, the minister's son, Presidential Assistant Gabriel Hauge, showed the same old-fashioned fortitude in the face of icy winds of another kind. With the U.S. economy slipping downward, panicky cries for drastic federal intervention rang out



ECONOMIST HAUGE A score in the second quarter.

in Washington and across the U.S. But calm, articulate Gabriel Hauge, sometime economics teacher at Princeton and Harvard, economics assistant to the President of the U.S. since the start of Ike's first term, counseled his boss to resist the pressures for inflation-breeding, damn-thedeficits programs. The downturn would halt during the year's second quarter, Hauge firmly predicted, and then an upturn would slowly set in.

The second quarter did indeed see the end of the downturn, and by last week signs of upturn were visible (see Busi-NESS) even through grey-colored glasses. With his predictions and counsel proved sound, Gabriel Hauge, 44, made a decision to return to private life. His new job: finance committee chairman of New York's Manufacturers Trust Co., fourth largest U.S. bank (after California's Bank of America, New York's Chase Manhattan and First National City).

In his letter of resignation Hauge summed up the Administration economic philosophy that he himself helped to mold over the past six years. "You have brought a badly needed re-emphasis of some plain but oft-obscured truths," he wrote to Ike. "You have:

I "Restated the traditional American be-

lief in incentive and reward for individueffort and excellence:

I "Stressed integrity of the currency; "Reasserted America's vital interest in strengthening economic ties with other

free nations: I "Remembered the rightful claims of

tomorrow in the policy decisions of today; I "Shown how a firm floor over the pit of personal disaster can be built without disregard for our heritage of self-reliance:

"Reminded us that only sensible economics, not razzle-dazzle substitutes, can truly serve the ends of equity and social

ARMED FORCES One Down, One Up

With a shore-shaking roar, an 85-ft. Atlas intercontinental ballistic missile shot from its Cape Canaveral launching pad in Florida one afternoon last week, less than two minutes later ignominiously exploded, The failure of the missile (control-system malfunction, officials explained) was bad enough; worse, this Atlas was the first fully powered U.S.-made ICBM to be flight-tested. It carried for the first time a wedge-shaped tactical nose cone capable of carrying a hydrogen-bomb warhead, and it was powered by three engines that burned simultaneously from the moment of ignition and generated more than 350,ooo lbs, of thrust, Atlas score, so far in nine launchings: three successful limitedrange (600 miles plus) flights, six midair failures.

Well on its way toward operational perfection, the Army's IRBM Jupiter was shot off last week from the Cape, lunged hundreds of miles into the sky and 1,500 miles down-range; two hours later its nose cone was dipped out of the sea intact. It was the third nose cone to be retrieved, and, reported Army missilemen happily, it proved that the critical problem of warhead re-entry into the earth's atmosphere had been solved.

The Buccaneers

Like storybook pirates, East German Communists croaked happily over an unexpected treasure when seven U.S. Army artillery officers and two helicopter crewmen strayed off course last month and landed their whirlybird in Soviet-occupied territory. The East Germans, at Russia's prodding, held the nine men prisoner and demanded a high ransom: diplomatic recognition of the East German satellite by the U.S. The U.S. refused to deal, negotiated patiently but fruitlessly at the military level, Finally, the U.S. empowered the American Red Cross to step into the case. Last week, after a month of negotiation with the Communists, the Red Cross brought the men home unharmed.

Under direction of Red Cross President Alfred Maximilian Gruenther, onetime NATO boss in Europe, U.S. Red Cross officials in West Germany worked out the details of the release with their East German counterparts. The only hitch: the American Red Cross agreed to pay the

East Germans \$1,748 to cover room and board for the nine Americans. Clearly defeated in their attempt at the higher blackmail, the Communists nevertheless regaled each other with the idiocy that the U.S. had implied recognition by the mere fact that a settlement had been made. If they seriously believed this, they had made themselves the most laughable buccaneers since Gilbert & Sullivan's Pi-

INVESTIGATIONS Goldfine's Exit

Washington's Evening Star reported one day last week that Boston Big Shot Bernard Goldfine paid posh Burning Tree Club, where White House staffers golf, for the expensive set of Spalding clubs used by Presidential Assistant Sherman Adams. White House Press Secretary James Hagerty efficiently checked with Boss Adams, quickly assured reporters that the whole thing was a false alarm. Sure. Adams got the clubs for nothing. but not from his "old and dear friend Goldfine, donor of the vicuña coat and the \$2,400 Oriental rug. The club-giver turned out to be a Massachusetts theater-chain owner named Sam Goldstein. "He is a very old personal friend of Mr. Adams," explained Hagerty-and that was that.

Such was the mood of tragic burlesque in which the great Goldfine show bumped and ground to a halt last week. In the final hours the House Special Subcommittee on Legislative Oversight tugged a few more details from crafty Witness Goldfine, who, giving only facts that he knew the committee could already prove from other sources, admitted to press and Congress that he:

Owns the Lebanon, N.H. house in which U.S. Senator Norris Cotton lives (TIME,

July 21). C Lent Maine's U.S. Senator Frederick

Payne \$3,500 to make a down payment on his house near Washington, has not been repaid. C Long-distanced Sherman Adams at

home and at work 43 times in a recent six-month period, a phone call about once every four days ("A friend you call whenever you see fit"), and that Adams called him a number of times.

¶ Escorted Adams to a Boston tailor shop, Faber & Co., to be measured for a gift "suit, or probably two," although Press Secretary Hagerty had stated flatly only five weeks before that Adams had

paid for the suits himself.

Goldfine learned to be as bipartisan in spreading his scandals as he has been with his money, a fact that further lessened his appeal to Chairman Oren Harris of Arkansas and his Democratic majority, New Jersey Republican Charles Wolverton, following up the Securities and Exchange Commission probe of Goldfine's real-estate troubles, asked if "the only time that you have been required to comply with the law has been under the present Administration?" Goldfine: "That is correct." Asked for details of how he got John R. Steelman, of President Truman's White House staff, to wrangle approval on a \$12 million RFC loan. Goldfine relished the answer: "I was more at the White House at that time than I was since Governor Sherman Adams was at the White House."

Despite the committee's threats to charge him with contempt of Congress for repetitive refusals to answer questions, Goldfine fired off a final blast against the "smear," chuckled at Counsel Robert Lishman's joking request: "Please leave me off your gift lists." "You can return it if you want," explained Goldfine, "and terror, extortion and violence, wielded in many cases by rod-packing remnants of the late Al Capone's mob. Items offered in evidence at last week's hearings: In the last 17 months, 40 Chicago res-

taurants have been burned under mysterious and unexplained circumstances, doubtless because the restaurateurs resisted, for a while, the mob-run labor shakedown. One Chicago innkeeper, by forming a "sweetheart" alliance with the racketeers. saved \$20,000 a year in under-scale wages. On at least two occasions union enforcers tried terror to silence committee witnesses: Mrs. Beverly Sturdevant, a



SHAKEDOWN WITNESSES CHRISTIANSEN & STURDEVANT "Get sick before you go, or you'll be sicker when you get back."

if you do, it will be the first time anyone did." After a final handshake with Chairman Harris, a final visit with Adams, Goldfine, surrounded by lawyers and pressagents, flew back to Boston.

Foul Wind from Chicago

The hearing room in Washington reeked with the ugly smell of shakedown, of labor hoodlums sweating behind the Fifth Amendment, of sordid fear, as testimony on the Chicago restaurant protection racket went into its second week. To the members of the Senate's labor-management investigating committee, it was quite clear that they had caught the scent of one of the dirtier trails in labor history.

From the refusal of a dozen-odd union officials, i.e., hoodlums, to testify, from bits and pieces of testimony from frightened victims, from facts pieced together by committee investigators, a solid picture emerged: racketeers have cut a slice of Chicago's restaurant unions and intend, unless balked, to expand into a boundless labor empire. Their plan is brutally simple: sell the café proprietor "protection" from legitimate unionization and collect monthly "dues" from him for a fragment of his staff-a fragment that rarely knows it has been organized. The weapons are café manager, was warned: "Get sick before you go to Washington, or you'll be sicker when you get back." Mae Christensen, a hostess employed in the café, was similarly threatened, Anthony De Santis. a victimized restaurant owner, testified quaveringly: "I haven't slept for months due to some of the things that have happened in our area."

The Chicago Restaurant Association, a federation purportedly formed in the interest of restaurateurs, had direct ties with hoodlum unions,

By week's end four of the committee's tongue-tied witnesses had resigned their posts in locals of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees and Bartenders International Union, and more were expected to follow. This modestly encouraging result by no means satisfied Arkansas' John McClellan, committee chairman. "The testimony." he said, "clearly established that a number of local unions in the Chicago area were controlled by gangsters.' The situation, he added, "cries out for remedial action, which is beyond the power of this committee. The committee trusts that responsible governmental agencies, on both the federal and state level, will follow up." That is, if they were sniffing the foul wind from Chicago.

THE U.S. PRESS ON LEBANON

Los Angeles Mirror-News:

We moved to keep the peace. We have to accept the chance that it may mean

Los Angeles Times:

Most Americans denounced the British-French-Israeli attack on Suez. The tragic irony is that our intervention is not very different . . . A disinterested observer might say that we are warmongering.

BUFFALO COURIER-EXPRESS: The plain fact remains that the situation would be far graver and the peril to world peace much greater if the United States Government had indulged

in appeasement or procrastination LORAIN (OHIO) JOURNAL:

No nation, however rich and powerful, can continue indefinitely to take the beating that America is taking at the hands of its State Department.

NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE: A day to make every American proud of his heritage.

Columnist Joseph Alsop:

Iraq is everything, the Lebanon nothing . . . The cold war, remember, has been nothing more nor less than an unremitting Soviet effort to upset the world balance of power . . . The balance of power in turn depends upon the outcome in the Middle East. And in the present circumstances, the outcome in the Middle East depends upon the outcome in Iraq. Most of the reasons for not taking action [in Iraq] are mere twaddle-Hammarskiold-twaddle, world opinion-twaddle, other kinds of twaddle.

WALL STREET JOURNAL:

Throughout our history one of the great strengths of the United States in the world has been that it could depend upon the support that lies in the decent opinion of mankind. Today we are plainly in danger of losing esteem.

ABILENE (TEXAS) REPORTER-NEWS: The fat's in the fire, and regardless of what has gone before, our country is now committed to a realistic facing up to the Middle East muddle.

DENVER POST, first day after the landing: The Eisenhower Administration has chosen to regard Arab nationalism as identical with Communism, or at least as equally dangerous to the West. The truth of the matter is that our policy is as false as it is fatal.

DENVER POST, fifth day after the landing: The disappearance of all Arab governments that are pro-Western by inclination, or that dissent from Nasser's concept of pan-Arabism, would carry starkly tragic implications.

ARIZONA REPUBLIC, Phoenix: A major political disaster.

WASHINGTON POST & TIMES HERALD: This is substantially a salvage job; and if it is unpleasant, it will not be made easier by any partisan effort to

PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE:

When the coup in Iraq brought down the pro-Western government there, it also brought down the whole ramshackle structure of U.S. policy in the Middle

DETROIT NEWS:

brandish mistakes.

We had to go into Lebanon because the Iraqi revolt made it obvious that if we didn't choose sides at once we soon wouldn't have a side.

TUCSON (ARIZ.) DAILY STAR: It negates completely a basic American principle of promoting the worldwide rule of law among nations.

Please, let's not hear so much hereafter about America's high mission to lead the world.

NEW YORK TIMES: The United States cannot be one of the two great world powers and refuse to act like a great power. To ignore appeals for help from supporters like Lebanon. to watch unmoved as friendly statesmen are mobbed and countries like Iraq are convulsed, to make no effort to reassure other friends in trouble like the Jordanians would be to abdicate the role that history and our wealth and energy have thrust upon us.

JOHN S. KNIGHT'S Editor's Notebook: Stripped of all pretense, we are out to save the oil.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch: We are using the same excuse which

the Russians used when they ruthlessly crushed the rebellion in Hungary.

St. Louis Globe Democrat:

Our move in Lebanon is not aggression, though Arabs and others may not believe this. The presence of the Marines and the hovering Sixth Fleet could have an immensely stabilizing influence. Let us hope this is the result of the episode.

SCRIPPS-HOWARD'S WASHINGTON DAILY News: This is the kind of grim presidential honesty to which Americans will rally,

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE:

The speed and efficiency of the Navy-Marine Corps operation was in contrast with the vagueness of the justification put forth by President Eisenhower.

Editor RALPH McGILL of the ATLANTA CONSTITUTION:

The President had no other choice.

Once again, we have before us an example of dismal miscalculation in Washington.

MEMPHIS COMMERCIAL APPEAL:

We had to take positive action now or never.

NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN: Marine diplomacy.

BOSTON TRAVELER:

There are times when it's best to show muscle, and this is one of them. Nothing discourages a trouble-maker more than the possibility that he might get hurt.

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM: Having gone this far, there is no alternative to seeing it through.

NEW YORK DAILY NEWS:

U.N. Nervous Nellies cheated the United States out of victory in the Korean War, and one such experience was one too many.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR:

But if the action Washington and London have taken can stabilize the Middle East, objective eyes will look less critically upon it. Then the real test will come-the task of convincing the peoples of the area that the West can and will help them to attain legitimate aspirations.

LEWISTON (IDAHO) MORNING TRIBUNE: This is not "Eisenhower's War." It is our war. And we had better be prepared as best we can to fight it.

HARRY S. TRUMAN (for the North American Newspaper Alliance):

The President has made a momentous decision and proclaimed a policy which every citizen of the United States should

I hope, too, that we will find a way to create an atmosphere of genuine bipartisanship in which our foreign policy can be supported by all citizens. For it is necessary that those who are trying to destroy the free world clearly understand that we will unanimously support the man who takes the leadership-and that man necessarily will have to be the President of the United States.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE MIDDLE EAST Crying Havoc

For four days, the tide of crisis flooded the Middle East, Then, and only then, as it receded, came Nikita Khrushchev, rattling his rockets and crying "Crisis!

Surfboarding on the world's fears, Nikita Khrushchev, with his threats of ICBMs and his "not-a-minute-to-lose" call for a summit conference, obviously had every intention of keeping the waters roiled. But his clever cry for the summit also had the sound of a man who knew he was safe before crying his alarms.

For 48 hours last week, after pro-Nasser Iraqi rebels stormed into the royal palace in Baghdad, peace in the Middle East hung on uncertainties. Armies were on the march, air forces on the wing, navies on patrol. Banner lines and bulletins, the grim spectacle of gun-toting soldiers and scurrying foreign ministers that flashed across the TV screens all agitated the world's nerves in the most disturbing crisis since Suez 21 months ago.

Turning Point. Men and nations launched moves without any knowledge of where the moves would lead-action led to reaction, threat to counterthreat. The U.S. moved marines into Lebanon with no certainty that the marines could halt in Lebanon without being drawn into shooting, or whether it might be preferable to the Western world to buttress a counterattack on Iraq. At that moment the answer to a single key question was still hidden behind Iraq's censorship and sealed borders. Was there anything to save in Iraq? At midweek came the answer: no. That was the turning point.

On Wednesday morning, when it became clear that the Iraqi revolt was a resounding success and that there was no longer anyone there whom the U.S. could rescue, the West's action turned into a holding operation in Lebanon and Jordan. bolstering the last few remaining leaders in the Middle East who had ranged themselves beside the West (holding two pawns, while losing a knight, the London

Observer described it). In the downfall of his most hated Arab rival, and in the hour of his own victory. Egypt's Gamal Abdel Nasser put on the appearance of a reasonable man: "Why does America get mad when free men of Iraq say they will protect their agreements. obligations and the peace?" Although the new Iraqi regime quickly signed a defense pact "against aggression" with Nasser, it promised to keep oil flowing to the West. Yet Nasser himself, in the first days of the nerve-jangling week, had been unable to sustain the look of the innocent and casual vacationer sailing through the Mediterranean. The unexpected landings in Lebanon and Jordan so unnerved him that he flew precipitately to Moscow. According to Cairo, Nasser pleaded with Nikita Khrushchev to let well enough alone, and not to send in "volunteers." There was no need for the Russians to move in: Moscow was doing better by professing peace, crying havoc, and denouncing American

"colonialist aggressors." Applause & Bricks. Seeing the turn of events, Russia stepped up its war of

nerves. It was to its advantage, the Kremlin decided, to make the world believe that the Russians were going to jump in at any minute. Items:

The Soviet government denounced the U.S. landing in Lebanon as an "open act of aggression . . . a direct act of

night making a racket for no Americans

Hurry, Hurry, Hurry. At week's end Nikita Khrushchev played his trump, proposed an emergency big-name conference in Geneva* this week on the Middle East, to include himself, Presi-

dent Eisenhower. Britain's Macmillan, France's De Gaulle, India's Nehru and U.N. Dag Hammarskjold, Surprisingly

missing from his invitation list: Mao and

Nasser. Every word in the Soviet strong

man's message, which bore the sound of

KHRUSHCHEV & NASSER AT THE BALLET Surfboarding on the world's fears.

war and open piracy," demanded that the U.S. withdraw its forces immediately. Russia cannot remain "indifferent," the Kremlin warned.

In the United Nations Security Council, the Soviets introduced a resolution demanding U.S. withdrawal (defeated 8 to 1), and then, anxious to keep the U.S. in an embarrassing position, vetoed a U.S. resolution offering to replace U.S. forces in Lebanon with a U.N. Emergency Force.

Soviet troops-from 25 to 40 divisions-thumped conspicuously in summer maneuvers along the Soviet borders with Iran and Turkey, and on Tito's Bulgarian border,

I To whip up a sense of crisis, Communist agitators marshaled massive demonstrations against U.S. and British embassies behind the Iron Curtain. In a violent outburst of a kind unseen since the Bolshevik Revolution 40 years ago, 100,000 Muscovites marched on the ten-story U.S. embassy building in Tchaikovsky Street, smashed its front windows in a barrage of stones, bricks and green ink. Far to the east in Peking, half a million men and women marched through the

his own bluff rhetoric rather than Foreign Ministry jargon, conveyed a sense of urgency: "The guns are already beginning to shoot . . . this awesome mo-ment in history . . . We propose meeting any day and any time—and the sooner the better . . . The world is on the brink of catastrophe."

This shrewdly timed proposal was designed for that ready audience that thinks a summit talk can settle everything, and refuses to believe that Russia would ever resort to brinkmanship. The U.S. could resign itself to a long summer of Russian indignation, parades, protest meetings. All of this uproar might easily obscure the main facts of the week: that in the troubled crossroads of the Middle East. the misty but passionate creed of Arab unity had destroyed every major Western position; and that the West had yet to find a way to live with the creed or to bring it down-and had not even decided which course was more desirable.

Geneva hotelkeepers, at the peak of the summer rush and with hotels filled, said such a meeting would be impossible before the end of the month

LEBANON

The Marines Have Landed

Beirut was dozing in the midday sun, its odd little civil war out to lunch, when the unbelievable word raced across the city: "There's a fleet off the airport! Curious crowds gathered on the sandy knobs along Lebanon's shore line; bikiniclad lasses turned over on the beach to peer out across the blue-green sea. Silhouetted against the sun that danced hazily on the choppy waters were three transports and two LSTs, flanked by two destroyers that moved in 500 yards from shore. In the classic pattern that precedes an amphibious assault, the beetlelike small craft that carry men to the beach were already circling their mother ships.

"They're coming in!" shouled the crowds on shore, still uncertain at that historic moment whether "they" were British or Americans. At 3:04 p.m. on a Tuesday, a small scout craft from LST 1164 churned past a welcoming party of three Araby youngsters, ground ashore. The mouth of the landing craft flew open, disgoring U.S. Marines in battle gear.

Marines in Wonderland. On "Red Beach" at Khalde, five miles south of Beirut, began one of the strangest of all Marine operations since the first leathernecks landed in the Bahamas back in 1776. As planes of the U.S. Sixth Fleet whizzed overhead, amphibious tracked vehicles mounting twin-turreted machine guns, their armored sides tightly buttoned, the drivers steering by periscope, lurched from the sea like hippopotamuses. Tension written on their young faces, sweat dripping from their brows in the 90° heat, marines in full oo-lb, battle pack, lugging an awesome array of Tommy guns, Garands, bazookas, mortars, machine guns surf, regrouped at water's edge and pushed up the hill toward Beirut International Airport. Above the roar of the boat engines came the first historic growl of a Marine sergeant: "Come on, you bas-tards, get going up that beach!" A redmustached sergeant waved his men on, shouted: "They're supposed to have mortars, and you're all bunched up. You don't want to live long."

The "they" to whom the sergeant referred were the pro-Nasser rebels who had been resisting for 60 days the legally elected pro-Western government of President Camille Chamoun. The marinesand their commanders-had no way of knowing when their operation began, whether U.S. forces would be opposed or not. All the normal precautions had to be taken, but Alice arriving in Wonderland could hardly have found the situation more confusing. The marines were met not by rebel fire but by ice-cream vendors selling Eskimo pies, and the renowned traders of Lebanon pushing soda pop at 50¢ a bottle, triple the morning price.

"Watch out for the kids swimming in the water," a U.S. naval officer warned his landing-craft coxswain. "How do you tell a rebel from a good guy?" asked a Marine corporal. No sooner had tall, weathered, §8-year-old Lieut. Colonel Harry Hadd of St. Paul set up his command post (code mannes "Sck Leave") and leaving had been a summer of the proper of the manner of the proper of the manner of the proper of the manner of the ma

had the slightest idea "how long it will last." The marines grimly took over the airport, and on the first night all was



PRESIDENT CHAMOUN
"How do you tell the good guys?"

quiet. Next morning, when the marines planned to move into Beirut proper, U.S. Ambassador to Lebanon Robert McClintock plunged into conference with handsome, stubborn President Chamoun, and elusive General Fuad Shehab, 56-year-old chief of Lebanon's armed forces. True to form, Shehab, who had steadfastly refused to commit his forces to an all-out assault against the pro-Nasser rebels, refused to commit himself firmly to cooperation with the Americans. President Chamoun reproached the general for this, and for stationing 23 tanks on the approaches to the city, as if to guard it against the marines. "Where did these tanks come from?" Chamoun asked Shehab, who had in the past pleaded that he was powerless to chase the rebels to their lair. There was no answer. At the airport a half hour later, Mc-

Clintock and Shehab linked up with the U.S. special commander in the Middle East, Admiral James L. ("Lord Jim") Holloway, newly arrived. McClintock interpreted Shehab's French for Lord Jim:

"The general says he is afraid his army will disintegrate or that some of his troops will open fire if the entire column advances in one body . . . The general says he is willing to cooperate, but he wants you to proceed in small groups."

Admiral Holloway agreed to this odd request, shook Shehab's hand, and then added, to Shehab's puzzlement: "Lord Mountbatten [Britain's First Sea Lord] asked me to send his best wishes to you."

Breasts, Spears, Bullets. With that quaint ritual out of the way, the marines, led by Ambassador McClintock in a black Cadillac, marched (in small groups) into the capital, their arms as inconspicuous as possible, and took up posts around the city. Some Lebanese cheered, but most looked on expressionless. On the second night, marines stationed at an outpost two miles south of the airport returned smallarms fire from four rebels, with no casualties on either side. Two marines who took a wrong turn in their jeep were seized by rebels, questioned by a man who identified himself as a "schoolmaster," and after steadfastly saying "I don't know" to all questions about why they were there. were released three hours later. The impressive presence of nearly 10,000 U.S. troops, and the accessibility of 70 ships, three carriers and 25,000 men of the Sixth Fleet might make even the itchiestfingered of Lebanese rebels hesitate. But the possibility of ambushes and stray shots remained. After a rebel "council of war," Beirut

Insurgent Leader Saeb Salam, ex-Prime Minister and graduate of the American University of Beirut, issued a ringing pronunciamento to his men: "Repulse the enemy with your breasts! Fight them with your spears! Kill them with your breasts! Salam promised a fight in "every block, every house, every room."

Salam, who had not done much fighting so far, might be talking only for the record. But if the marines (and the later arriving Army paratroopers) seemed to have the military situation in hand, as much could not be said for the political front. In the delicately balanced half-Christian, half-Moslem Arab nation, the Moslems began to solidify their opposition to Maronite Christian President Chamoun. Adel Osseyran, Speaker of the Lebanese Parliament, protested to the U.N. against Chamoun's failure to consult Deputies before calling for U.S. help. One pro-Western Deputy said that 40 of the 66 members of parliament were opposed to the U.S. landing. Chamoun's opponents threatened to boycott the parliamentary election of his successor, scheduled for this week. Into Beirut flew the U.S.'s five-star

ambas defertil control of the contro



"A man born of a horse who has become the rider of the horse."

UNITED ARAB REPUBLIC The Adventurer

(See Cover) In early July, when it gets searing hot in the Middle East, the man who had forehandedly helped make the place particularly hot went off on a graciously appointed yachting cruise with his family to visit his old friend Tito at the marshal's isle of Brioni in the blue Adriatic, In that way, Colonel Gamal Abdel Nasser, President of Egypt, President and founder of the New United Arab Republic, could escape the heat built up by his subversive doings in Lebanon. And he could also pursue his studies at Tito's knee in the perilous and racking business of how to run a revolution with Moscow's approbation and material help-but without letting the Russians take him over, After lolling on the beach soaking up the shrewd master's useful counsel on the dangerous game that 66-year-old Tito has played with eminent success, President Nasser last week boarded ex-King Farouk's old vacht for a slow voyage home.

Then, in a series of spectacular flashes, the overheated Middle East took fire: poo Naser amy officers overthere Iraq's pro-Western monarchy, and within a proposed to the proposed of the pro

"Nasser sailed from Pula, Yugoslavia for the return trip to Cairo. He sailed two days in the Adriatic. When he learned about American troop landings in Lebanon and the increase of tension in the area, Nasser returned to Pula, where he met with Tito to discuss the situation. From Pula, Nasser, accompanied by U.A.R., Foreign Minister Mahmoud Fawzi, went to Brioni. From Brioni. Fawzi and Nasser flew to Moscow, where Nasser had two meetings with Khrushchev that lasted eight hours. They discussed the international situation and necessary steps to preserve peace."

'O My Brothers." The Yugoslavs, who have been locked for months in bitter cold war with the Kremlin, embarrassedly denied that Nasser had gone back for Tito's advice before rushing to Moscow, insisted that Nasser must have gone ashore in Albania and taken a plane from there. The Russians, with widespread pleasure, proclaimed that the idol of the Arab masses had once again been their guest, this time to seek their help against the "American aggressors." But from Cairo came a wholly different version, indicating that Nasser's main purpose in flying to Moscow was to appeal to Khrushchev not to take any warlike action in the Middle East. The flight betraved his jitters, For his own stance as a "positive neutral," it showed him as too dependent on Russia.

Returning from Moscow, Nasser deplaned in his Syrian sub-capital of Damascus and rushed to a balcony to pro-

claim the Iraqi victory.

"Today, O my brothers," he shouted, "we are stronger than ever before. Arab unity has been unchained. The same flag of freedom that flies over Bayhadal coday will be hotsted in Amman and Beirut just world." Then, with U.S. marines barely 50 miles away, he said: "If we see today that America occupies Lebano and Britiani occupies Jordan, then I say: If they call for paces, we are for it. But if they call for paces, we are for it. But if they last drop of our blood. We shall not be terrorized by threats of fleets or atomic

bombs. The leaders of the West must realize that Arab nationalism is very strong everywhere." As Arab rhetoric goes, this was fairly moderate. He was not yet out of danger.

It had been a week of dangerous, teetering triumph for Gamal Abdel Nasser, the new Alexander of the Eastern Mediterranean, a conqueror who has never marched beyond his balcony, a soldier whose victories are made from military defeats, a victor who has never won a war or even a battle. By marshaling the emotions of the Arab masses, articulating their angriest aspirations, stirring their most vituperative violence by his press and radio, and plotting to subvert rulers everywhere, Nasser had achieved his pinnacle. This vigorous and magnetic figure, who wears Western-style sports clothes but kneels toward Mecca with the strictest mullah, had burst into history at precisely the moment when the impact of the modern West unsettled the ancient Islamic ethos of the East, With the Western gifts of radio and press, with the Eastern habits of intrigue and assassination, he had become the most feared and most loved man in the Arab world.

"Vanity, Obstinacy, Suspicion." The contradictions of Gamal Abdel Nasser's primitive vet complex character have made him hard for the West to appraise and even harder to deal with. In the beginning. Westerners saw much to admire in this handsome, dedicated young soldier who drove out the gross and sybaritic King Farouk, and who vowed to clean out the corruption of the greedy pashas. He seemed the promise of an honorable Arab future: unlike decadent rulers, or their wealthy retainers, he seemed to want nothing for himself. He lived simply with his wife and five children. He said-and doubtless meant it then-that he had come to power to bring political freedom and a better economic lot to Egypt's miserable millions: he would be a benevolent distator until democracy was possible. The hundreds of foreign visitors who met him over the years found him reasonable, courteous, smiling, earnest, the sort of young man who listens to learn. There he sat, charming, soft-voiced and plausible strick, the was one Arab leader who could even talk quietly about Israel.

Yet there was a sense of an underlying drive, the hint of a trickier side to this strongman that left doubts.

One Western intelligence report describes him: "His vices are vanity, obstinacy, suspicion, avidity for power. His strengths are complete self-confidence land on his feet. Twenty-one months ago, only the intervention of the U.S., saved him from being turned out of power between the many farmon-British-Israell forces, the best of the best

The victories on which Nasser has grown so great are often setbacks for his people. Though he has forced the British out of Egypt, his country is poorer, selfdeprived of desperately needed Western aid, sapped by retaliatory boycott, and

cadet at Cairo's Royal Military Academy, Nasser graduated as a second lieutenant and was sent to command a platoon at a post up the Nile. It was the year of Munich, the year of Arabjewish rioting in Palestine, of U.S. company oil discoveries in Saudi Arabia. Age 26—Instructor at the military academy, Nasser married the daughter of

shuddering on his own salvation. That

year the British refused to grant home rule to India: Gandhi went on a hunger

Age 20-Known as a leading anti-British

strike, and Nehru to jail.

Ago 26—Instructor at the military academy, Nasser married the daughter of a Cairo rug merchant. Nasser saw no World War II action. The British had reoccupied Egypt, ringed Farouk's palace with tanks, made the King accept their nominee for wartime Premier.

Age 30—Left Cairo staff college to fight in 1948 Palestine war. Wounded in the shoulder, he held out in "Faluja pocket" till Cairo stopped fighting, Bitterly convinced that the real enemy was the rotten regime back home, he organized his first Free Officers' secret meeting at Faluia.

Age 34—Having personally recruited 700 free Officers, he led the army revolt overthrowing Farouk, and wielded powrer through an older, pipe-smoking front man, General Mohammed Naguub, who is now under house arrest. That year Dwight Eisenhower was elected Fresident of the U.S., and Mossadegh, the U.S. and Mossadegh, the Dankrupter, Age 36—Dismissing Naguib as not revo-

Age 38—Nationalized Suez Canal Co., following the U.S. withdrawal of its offer to help build \$1.3 billion Aswan dam ("Americans, may you choke on your fury"). Then his armies were badly beaten by the invading British, French and Israelis.

Age 40—Became President of the United Arab Republic (Feb. 1, 1958), following the merger of Syria and Egypt (Feb. 1, 1958). His Egyptian majority:

Äl Ümma. The secret of Nasser's rise to power is that he rides, and sometimes controls, though at other times he is controlled by, the most powerful political results of the right of the

Arab unity, influenced by 19th century European nationalism, held that the Arabic language, Arab ways, and a common past of glorious medieval empire should unite 70 million Arabs from the Atlantic to the Indian Ocean. The intellectuals'



great resilience, courage and nervous control, willingness to take great risks, great tactical skill and stubborn attachment to initial aims. He gets boyish pleasure out of conspiratorial doings. Has a real streak of self-pity. While a patient, subtle organizer, he can lose his head."

With increasing power, Nasser grew mercurial, showed signs of quicker arrogance. He wearied of his insurmountable domestic problems and preferred to busy himself with grander international affairs. "I really have no plans; I just react," he liked to sav.

Six years after Nasser rose to power, it still appears as if his one dominating goal is to amass strength—but strength to perpetuate his own power rather than strength to carry out the economic and social transformation of his country. He is no man of the people, but prefers to the proper of the

Cat Feats. "I have been a conspirator for so long that I mistrust all around me," he once said. He has a cat's ability to helpless before a rate of population growth so steep that there can be no hope of abating the general misery for years. Though he merged Syria in his United Arab Republic with glowing promises of prosperity in Arab brotherhood, the first consequences for Syrians were a decline in the value of their money, a stiff boost in tariffs, and destruction of their remaining political fréedoms.

Nasser was born, an assistant postmaster's son, of Egyptian-Arab land-tilling stock in the Upper Nile Valley in 1918, the year the exhausted European colonial powers won a great war but began to lose their world supremacy. Then: Age 8—Sent to school in Cairo, he shook

his fist at R.A.F. planes flying overhead and shouted: "O Almighty, may disaster overtake the British!" Two years later the constitution that the British had granted Egypt in 1922 was suspended, and Egypt was governed by decree.

Age 16—A student at Cairo's Al Nahda secondary school, Nasser organized schoolboy riots, about this time ordered an assassination (presumably of an Egyptian political leader) that narrow, ly failed to come off, and lay awake enthusiasm sparked a political awakening in which Islam played a big part. Wherever this Pan-Arab idea came to life, it ran up against the Western imperial domination of the day. The foreigner who drew his arbitrary borders across the body of the Arab Islams, who exploited the riches of the Arab soil and what lay beneath it, this Western foreigner was the enemy.

"The annals of history," Nasser has written, "are full of heroes who carved for themselves great and heroic roles, and played them on momentous occasions. It seems to me that in the Arab world there is a role wandering in search of a hero." Nasser volunteered to be that hero.

Not the control of th

Teaching to Riot. So dangerously did Nasser play his game, so recklessly did he challenge the West that he was driven more and more into inextricable commit ments to the Russians. Each time he said to Western diplomats: "But you forced me to do it." Doubtless he would justify his flight to Moscow last week in the same terms. The West has never figured out quite how to deal with him, having tried persuasion, flattery, gifts, threats, boycotts, bombs, Usually the West has asked of him what his ambition cannot allow. He was asked to restrain himself. which was asking him to be against his nature, against his basic elements of strength, against his repeated successes. And for a long time the West made the mistake of trusting his word.

A gambler in a hurry. Nasser has missed few tricks in conspiracy and demagoguery. Every sleazy political fugitive in Asia and Africa finds a place on his international bandwagon. He has so far converted Islam into his personal political instrument that the Nasser-appointed rector of Cairo's 1,000-year-old Al Azhar University, who is the nearest thing to a Moslem pope, seems to spend much of his time looking up Koranic passages to justify Nasser's policies. Nasser's hold on the Arab unity movement is further tightened by some 3,000 Egyptian schoolteachers who have flooded the Arab-speaking world, helping to spark pro-Nasser riots in Jordan and to turn the people of oil-rich Kuwait and Saudi Arabia against their rulers.

In the illiterate Middle East, radio propaganda is Nasser's strongest single weapon. If he himself is no Hitler, he has a palace full of little Goebbeses. His controlled press freely advocates assassination, as did Cairo's Al Ahram last week: "Chamoun will have no better fate than that of Nuri as-Said or any other traitor who betrayed his country." And Nasser's Damascus radio shamelessly spread the lie



PILGRIM IN MECCA (1956)
Pan-Arab unity is going for him.

early last week that Lebanese rebels had killed ten U.S. marines.

Gunman Diplomacy. Chanting Arab unity, impoverished discontented people can be taught to condemn their own lawful Arab rulers as "traitors" merely for entering into agreements with "foreigners." To this persuasive passion, Nasser adds the helping hand of subversion. An

Israeli statistician who has been keeping score says that since Nasser came to power, every Arab country has kicked out at least one Expytian military attaché. Such is the menace of Nasser's penetration in other countries that when the Libyans caught their Expytian attaché handing out guns last year, they passed a law expelling all North African military attachés in the country so as to avoid any public show-

down with the Egyptians. The Egyptian consul general in Jerusalem was deep in last year's plot to overthrow Jordan's King Hussein. Egyptian agents worked mightily, and unsuccessfully to throw down Abdalla Khalil, doughty pro-Western Premier of the newly independent Sudan. Two years ago an Egyptian embassy "messenger" was convicted of trying to assassinate Iraqi leaders. Last year an Egyptian colonel named Ali Khashaba organized and financed a plot to kill Saudi Arabia's King Saud. Last week the U.S. Government published a sheaf of intelligence reports of Nasser's doings in Lebanon, where Moslem rebels have been getting instructions by open telephone wire from Damascus. Items:

¶ Syrian agents instigated and took a prominent lead in the May 8 Tripoli riots that kicked off the civil war.

¶ General Shawkat Shukayr, former Syrian army chief, was directing Rebel Leader Kamal Jumblatt's military operations.
¶ At least 50 arms-carrying caravans

from Syria, and three boatloads of guns from Gaza, were captured in the revolt's opening days.

¶ Egyptian commandos (identified as

such by their manner of speech) attacked Baalbek late in May. So overriding is the appeal of Arab

AGGRESSION BY RADIO

N 1957, when Jordan's King Hussein was deeperately struggling to preserve his throne, Radio Carlor kept up a steady and strident barrage: "Death to the traitors who rule Jordan!"—and suggested that Hussein "receive the same fate as his grand-father," who was assassinated. Similar chants have since poured forth against the leaders of Lebanon and Transition by radio.

"The string of the string

May 2. "Arise, my brethren on the police force and in its army in Iraq! Stand side by side with your brothers and your people against your enemies. The freedom of Iraq is in your hands."

and your people against your enemies.

The freedom of Iraq is in your hands."

May 20. "My brothers in Lebanon, there is no other way before you than the revolution to achieve your hopes.

There is no other way but for you to rise and fight."

May 25. "Chamoun is a criminal. He adores everything foreign and hates

everything Arab."

May 28. "Chamoun must go! So strike again and again, beloved Lebanese people. Tomorrow Chamoun

and every Chamoun will fall, and the Arab people will dictate their desires." June 4. (Radio Damascus): "U.S.

June 4. (Radio Damascus): "U.S. policy now shows its true nature—a serpent sinking venom into innocent bodies... The spirits of Hitler and Mussolini have now entered the body of Secretary of State Dulles, who has now become a Nazi and a Fascist."

June 7. The Lebanese government "represents only the conspiratorial gangs who throw explosives, kill free men, blow up houses and protect spies, traitors and agents."

July 3. "Jordan has become a large prison ever since King Hussein declared his open opposition to the nationalist movement. The most severe means of torture and oppression have become the weapons of the government the treacherous government."

ment, the treacherous government."
July 15. "Do you see how the
Hashemite crown fell, how the walls
of the big prison collapsed, and how
the imperialist stooges met their most
horrible fate? . . They [had]
crammed prisons with free men. They
used every kind of torture ..."

unity, and so inflammatory is Cairo's radio propaganda, that Nasser probably has little need to spend vast sums on paid agents to keep things popping. He can often leave it to local plotters to do the dirty work-as he may have done in Iraq -providing them with arms, money and technical advice when needed. But Nasser is an inveterate instigator, and the plot against Jordan, which King Hussein broke up at the last moment by arresting 60 army men, was entirely directed from Cairo. Washington is pretty sure that Nasser was in on the Iraqi plot, too. though the plotting officers, fearful of a leak among those jailed in Jordan, apparently launched their coup ahead of the scheduled timetable.

Flood Tide. For a long time the West was divided and confused in its response to Nasser. It recognized justice in Arab resentment against past foreign domination; it felt sheepish about some of its Arab allies (though few are as feudal as Nasser's partner, the Imam of Yemen, and Nasser himself has yet to allow democracy). The West has incurred Arab hate by its Israeli policy. It also acknowledged Nasser's genuine popularity, and hesitated to risk a showdown. With Iraq's abrupt fall, there was no longer a peaceful balance of tensions in the Middle East: Nasser was moving toward absolute domination. Had there been any real manifestation of substantial internal resistance to the coup in Iraq, the U.S. and Britain were in position, if not necessarily in the mood, to roll right on to Baghdad. The West had now lost its strongest bastion in the Middle East, and even more humiliating, by but three assassinations. For the first time dle East, and this very fact had wide implications. The U.S. was committed to preserve the independence of Lebanon against Nasser, and against an all but irresistible tide.

The U.S. position was an uneasy one. Its armed presence in Leabonn might even hasten what it sought to prevent. In all the Arab world east of Suez, not one ruler pledged to the West remained in power least week except by the presence of West-em troops. Whatever existing boundaries might be, there was no bilinking the fact. The property of the presence of West-em troops. Whatever existing boundaries was not believed to the property of the prop

In the long slow movement of events there is no real reason why Arab unity has to be against the West. The Arab world needs the techniques of the West to overcome its poverty, disease and ignorance. But the misfortune of contemporary history is that any leader who tries to establish Arab unity in his own lifetime seems driven to make anti-Western emotion his main tool, and the more frenetic his outsets of the seems of the most present of the seems of the s

After the last week's Middle East convulsion, the question was not whether Nasser is lost to the West (he was never



Associated Pres Hussein I Red Devils out of the blue.

the West's to lose), but whether he has forfeited the independence of the Arab unity movement—for Arab nationhood has no more desire to be Russia's slave than dependent on the West.

Nasser the gambler has ever been ready to summon Russian help, which he thinks he is skillfully using without being used. It is a dangerous game he plays, and all the odds are against his winning in the end. Last week as the Russians practically smothered him with their kind of help-U.N. vetoes, hints of "volunteers," anti-Western Moscow demonstrations, threats of war-Nasser visibly fought shy of the Russian embrace. Here was a man who spread, and could continue to spread, lies and hatred of the West, but the paradox of an infinitely complicated situation was that the U.S., though resisting him, had in the last resort to stand ready to save Nasser from the consequences of his own adventurism-from Communism itself.

JORDAN Brave Young King

As a boy of 15, he had seen assassins

shoot down his grandfather. King Abdulah, before Jerusalem's Mosque of the Rock; legend has it that the boy stood creet and defant as the King's bodyguard erect and version of the Rock; legend has it has been been as the Rock and the Rock

Now his cousin King Feisal had been killed, his country's union with Iraq shattered by the Baghdad revolt. His own throne was in jeopardy, his own life in danger. At a critical moment when he still had no pledge of outside help and no firm assurance that his own troops would remain loyal, King Hussein I, a 2:2-yearold boy turned man, chose to hang on and to fight back. For sheer pluck and determination, no man in the Middle East surpassed him last week.

The No. 2 King. Under the Arab Union's constitution, Hussein, he "No. 2 King" in the federation of Iraq and Jordan, automatically became ruler of both Jordan and Iraq when Feisal was assassistanted. He appealed to loyal Iraqis to fight under his banner alongside his own British-trained Arab Legion, once the best Arab fighting force in the Middle East. When it became apparent that there were no loyal forces left in Iraq. Hussein told of international Communism have resched our country through certain Arab leaders who asave themselves to the devil.

Hussein, who in 1956 had unceremoniously booted out the Arab Legion's famed English commander, Lieut. General Glubb Pasha, and ended the British \$25 milliona-year subsidy to Jordan in an unsuccessful attempt to compromise with Nasser, turned now to Britain for help. Two days after the U.S. Marine landings in Lebanon, Prime Minister Harold Macmillan told the House of Commons of Hussein's urgent message: "Jordan is faced with an imminent attempt by the United Arab Republic to create internal disorder and to overthrow the present regime," According to British intelligence, said Macmillan. Hussein was to have been assassinated that very afternoon

Airlift to Amman. From nearby Cyprus. British transport planes airlifted 2,000 red-bereted troops of Britain's 16th parachute brigade, the "Red Devils," with 50 jets from the U.S. Sixth Fleet flying cover. Both Hussein and his people, who are as Arab as Nasser, appeared embarrassed to have the British "colonials" back: the Red Devils were confined behind barbed wire at the Amman airport. But not only was Hussein's throne shaking; the economy of Jordan was near collapse. Iordan's oil supplies were snapped off when the rebels seized Iraq, and queues lined Amman's streets to buy gas at exorbitant prices. To alleviate the fuel shortage, the U.S. agreed to fly in 1,000 tons daily from Bahrein in the Persian Gulf, and to help out the economy gave Hussein \$12.5 million. Symptomatic of current Arab fears of antagonizing Nasser, Saudi Arabia forbade the U.S. oil transports to fly over it.

At week's end Hussein announced that he had appealed to the U.S. to send troops to help him in a battle of survival against Syria and Egypt and "agents of international Communism," and talked of marching northward into Iraq to reverse the revolution. But Prime Minister Macmilses that the Robert's to protect Hussein, sent the Red Devils to protect Hussein, King of Jordan, not Hussein, the head of the now-dissolved Arab Urion with Iraq.



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IRAO

In One Swift Hour

Only a handful of officers hatched the plot, only an hour was necessary to carry it out, and only three key assassinations made it complete. So swiftly hast week the plot of the plot of

The revolt burst on Iraq at 5 o'clock Monday morning. Major General Abdul Kareem el-Kassim, 42, who had been ordered to lead his men into Jordan to bolster King Hussein against a coup, led lently, and without firing a shot, his soldiers took over the key points of the city. One by one the railroad station, the main intersections, the post and telegraph offices and the radio station were surrounded. By the time the troops began began the city of the company of the city o

The unsuperting young King and his uncle. Crown Prince Abdul Illah, 46, were entired to the continuous and the continuous and the continuous and the continuous processing of the Mooleen members of the Baghdad Pact. Seeing the gathering crowd, they went outside the palace. According to the rebels, the palace guard fired into the crowd, killed 1s. The soldiers returned the fire. Feisal was killed, along with Crown Prince Abdul Illah, the Crown Prince Smother, two murses and two palace guardsmen.

The Republic Is Here! The rebels later said they had not wanted to kill the young Hashemite King, descendant of the Prophet. Fearing public revulsion against his murder, the killers kept his death a secret, wrapped him in a carpet and smuggled his body away to be buried. But the Crown Prince, who had ruled the country for 14 years as Regent, and was widely disliked, was another matter. His death of the work of

They proclaimed a three-man Council of State and a 13-man Cabinet (nine of them civilians), with the whole show headed by El-Kassim, a tough and idealistic soldier who became Premier as well as Minister of Defense and the Interior. The man who became President of the Council of State, General Najeeb el-Rubaiya, was out of the country at the time; he was Iraq's Ambassador to Saudi Arabia. By 6 a.m. the radio was trumpeting: "Citizens of Baghdad, the Monarchy is dead! The Republic is here!" Only one thing remained to be done; find Iraq's old strongman, pro-Western Nuri as-Said, 70, who had lived up to his nickname of "The Fox" by managing to escape.

"The Man Has Yet to Be Born." Next day, in the suburbs of Baghdad, the rebels caught Premier Nuri as-Said, accompanied by two women, and himself veiled and disguised as a woman. The old man, veteran of dozens of battles and revolutionary skirmishes, fired on an Iraqi air force sergeant who seemed to recognize him. Then, according to the former chef of the royal household, who escaped to Ankara with the story. Nuri and left in public view in the rotting smilght, in public view in the rotting smilght.

Throughout his long life, in which he had served 14 times as Premier and for 27 years as Iraq's strongman, Nuri had lived both dangerously and adroitly. "The man," he insisted, "has not been born who can assassinate me." He knew he was

er than they had intended, worried by Nuri's dispatch of one of the crucial colonels to Jordan. The Old Pros. As the week passed.

more light was shed on the men behind General Ek-Sasim. While their followers cried, "We are your soldiers, Gamal Abdel Nasser," the rebels seemed to be only in part a clique of Nasserian army officers. About half of the new ministers were civilians, and of these, five belonged to the banned ultranationalist, right-wing latighal Party, whose members seemed Nasser was ever heard of a five fore Nasser was ever heard of a five fore Council of State is Mohammed Mabdi



THE LATE KING FEISAL & CROWN PRINCE ABDUL ILLAH Shrouded in a carpet and buried in secret.

hated by many, regarded as a "British stooge" in the kingdom set up by the British in 1920.

Nuri boasted that he was no idealist but a practical patriot who aligned his country with the West as the only way of keeping the country's oil flowing and Communism out. "History would curse me," he once said, "if I appealed to the emotions of the masses at the expense of the national security," Nuri let the powerful sheiks get richer and richer, but in recent years had seen to it that 70% of the vast oil royalties (some \$300 million a year) went to the well-conceived dams and construction programs of the national Development Board. In time, Iraq's common man stood to gain more than the impoverished fellahin of Nasser's Egypt, But the cry of independence and Arab unity was irresistible.

Within hours after proclaiming martial law, buses were running as usual in Baghdad, and shops were open. So far as any outsider could tell, many Iraqis welcomed the coup and almost all accepted it. Yet it was only a handful of plotters who changed the history of Iraq. Later intelligence suggests that they acted earlier Kubah, 52, the brains behind the pro-Nazi coup of 1941 that drove Nuri out of the country until British troops smashed the revolt. He is considered fanatically anti-Western.

Most of the civilians are strong nationnists, anti-British. The Sorbonne-educated Minister of Guidance (Propaganda), a longtime Kubah colleague, worked with national control of the Control of the national control of the Control school of Economics during Harold Laski's heyday, wants to nationalize the oil wells. The Minister of Public Works and Communications (Baba Ali), considered friendly to Americans, went to Columbia

All in all, the government's composition suggested that it might cooperate with Nasser but would not be his stooge. After ushing out declarations of friendship to the stooge of the sto

no danger, and throughout all the week, the vast Kirkuk and Mosul oilfields kept pumping and the pipelines kept flowing.

The government announced that it honored its contract with the Iraq Petroleum Co. (predominantly British, French and American), though it was also interested in "modifying" the fifty-fifty contract by negotiation-as Nuri had been too. The new government proclaimed its withdrawal from the Arab Union with Jordan and signed a treaty of mutual defense with Nasser, but then astonished everyone by asserting, in the words of Hashim Jawad. its new delegate to the U.N., that "Iraq has never renounced the Baghdad Pact. It has never been considered." And he added; "Our friendship to the United States is still the same.

THE UNITED NATIONS Rocky Road

Though the voice of power politics sometimes sounds louder than the voice of reason, the United Nations is the nearest thing the world has to an international the face of U.N. reports that no conclusive evidence existed of massive outside infiltration, the marines had landed.

"The Sole Purpose . . . " At the start Henry Cabot Lodge was painfully on the defensive. He began with a bit of dramatics, which, as things turned out, proved unfortunate, by reporting the murder of Iraq's former Prime Minister and U.N. Delegate Fadhil Jamali, "Only a few weeks ago he was here with us. We heard his voice. We rejoiced in his humor. Now we learn that he was not only murdered but that his body was actually dragged through the streets of Baghdad." Then doggedly, but with difficulty, Lodge tried to get around the touchy point that the U.N. was already on the scene in Lebanon. He praised the work of the U.N. observers, while at the same time declaring them inadequate to fulfill their mission. The presence of U.S. troops, he said, "is designed for the sole purpose of helping

the government of Lebanon, at its request, in its efforts to stabilize the situation, brought on by the threats from outside." The U.S. would move out just as soon as U.N. troops moved in.

"Into the Wastebasket." On the second day. Soboley made the most of the Secretary-General's position. The U.S., he said, had thrown the work of the U.N. "into the wastebasket" while still "singing eulogies to the group." Under the circumstances, said he piously, "no selfrespecting state in Asia or Africa, or Europe for that matter, will agree to send troops to pursue the purposes which the American troops are supposed to seek in Lebanon." What was the U.S. doing but resorting to Hitler's "big lie"? Retorted the U.S.'s Lodge acidly: "I must defer to Mr. Sobolev in the knowledge of Adolf Hitler, because his government was once an ally of Adolf Hitler.

Up to that point, the debate had been for the most part one between the two old adversaries. But now, meticulous, bespectacled Koto Matsudaira of Japan spoke up for the first time to express his government's "misgivings" over the U.S. intervention, and said that he would try to seek some sort of compromise. To add to the U.S.'s discomfiture, bald Omar Loutfi of the United Arab Republic produced a letter from the president of the Lebanese



Delegates Sobolev (Casting Veto), Dixon & Lodge Can the U.N. condone aggression in plain clothes?

forum. Last week, when the U.S. went before the Security Council to seek an affirmation for its intervention in Lebanon, it found itself seriously on the defensive there for almost the first time.

The U.N. corridors and lounges on Manhattan's East River reflected a gathering tension. The Iraqi delegate, whom the Soviet Union tried unsuccessfully to unseat, remained at his post, lonely and forlorn, ignored by most of his fellow Arabs. Ironically, the nation that had butchered Budapest and flagrantly violated the will of the U.N. now posed as the champion of small and weak nations invaded by foreign troops,

The U.S. case itself was pockmarked with the legalisms in which the U.N. delights. Before the Iraqi coup, the U.S. had been determined to stay out of Lebanon. even greeted with relief the findings of the U.N. observers and the possibility of some domestic compromise. Now, in

Actually, the real possibility of compromi vanished with the Iraqi coup, which gave such heart to the Lebanese rebels that they abandoned all talk of settlement

Shrewd, poker-faced Arkady Sobolev of the Soviet Union blustered that the whole U.S. position was "insolvent" on the face of it. The troop landings, he pointed out, had come not as the result of anything that happened inside Lebanon, but were triggered by the coup in Iraq. The U.S. action, therefore, was a "gross intervention into the domestic affairs of the states in this area." Soboley demanded the immediate withdrawal of the marines.

The argument was a sharp one, but far more damaging to U.S. prestige was the position of Secretary-General Dag Hammarskiold. Plainly miffed at the implicit U.S. flouting of the U.N. observers, he pronounced the observers' operation a 'complete success.'

* At week's end the Iraqi government let newsmen see Jamali, who, though under arrest, appeared in good health, According to the rebels, a small fortune in U.S., British and Turkish currency stashed away. When his captors approached him, he is reported to have said: Let me alone. I am your brother, I, too, am

Parliament denouncing U.S. intervention as an infringement of Lebanese sovereignty. Finally, as the second day ended, still another sour note was sounded. Gunnar Jarring of Sweden, echoing the irritation of his countryman Hammarskjold, declared that in view of the American landings. the U.N. observers should be withdrawn. In effect, this would mean that the U.S. would be left to get out of its predicament as best it could.

"When the Patient Is Sick," By the time the Council reconvened, the British had landed in Jordan. Taking the offensive, Lodge endorsed the British decision, went on to regret the Swedish position, "When the patient is sick," he said, "is no time for the doctor to leave." He insisted that the U.N. observers had not been able to get behind all the rebel lines, cited U.S. evidence of infiltration, added that the shrill incitements of Cairo newspapers and radio alone constituted interference. "Is the United Nations to condone indirect aggression in plain clothes from out-side a country?" If it cannot deal with such aggression, said Lodge, leaning for-



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ward intently, "the United Nations will break up."

Sobolev dismissed the U.S. evidence as mere hearsay—odna baba skazala ("an old woman said . . ."). Before the voting

old woman said . . . "). Before the voting on the Russian, U.S. and Swedish resolutions began, he jubilantly declared that it is war was defeated, he would call for an emergency session of the General Assembly. Then, using Russia's 84th veto. he killed off the U.S. resolution calling for a U.N. force. Only he and Sweden voted for the Swedish resolution, only he for his own.

At this point the delegate from Japan, worried about the U.S. position, got ready his compromise. He proposed the creation of a larger and really effective U.N. team, which would permit the U.S. to withdraw its troops with some assurance that the independence and integrity of Lebano would be preserved. If the Russians were really concerned about getting U.S. troops withdrawn, they could hardly object. But who could say that this was what the Russians were really interested in?

THE NATIONS Echoes Around the World

Around the world, memories, fears and missivings greeted the U.S. landing in Lebanon. The memories stirred in all nations that had ever been occupied (a support of the control of the control of the and raised doubts even among those Latin American, Asian and African nations that usually side with the West. The fear came from those who believed that U.S. infrom those who believed that U.S. inwar in the Middle East—a fear which the war in the Middle East—a fear which the Russians set out to increase. The misgivings came from those who thought the Middle East in the work work of the control of the Middle East in the work work.

Predictable was the Soviet bloc's denunciation of the U.S. move ("shameful aggression"): the Reds were delighted to change the subject from Hungary, Also predictable was the tiresome volley of "I told you so's" that poured forth from Israel, Britain and France, from those who believed that the West's troubles would be over by now had the Suez invaders been allowed "another 48 hours" in November 1956 to topple Nasser. To allies of the West, such as Turkey and Iran, one undeniable gain of the week's events was the fact that this time the U.S. and Britain were acting in concert in the Middle East, Cracked one Englishman who had been against Suez: "At least, the U.S. has now been found drunk in the same ditch with us.

Not all of the reaction was predictable, and some of it hurt. In Canada, Toronto's Globe and Mail asked: "What is the difference—leaving aside the bloodobed and brutality in Budapest—between what the Russians did in Hungary and what the U.S. has done in Lebanon? The compariment of the world's population will draw it." Unfortunately, much of the world's population (d). Other reactions

Britain: Laborites in the House of Commons cried "shame" at word of the



Israel's Ben-Gurion Retreat from Sinai.

U.S. landings, but Party Leader Hugh Gaitskell rejected the demands of leftist Laborites for a Commons vote on the issue of British Support. Two days later, when Conservative Prime Minister Harwing and Amerillan announced the dispatch of British paratroopers to Jordan, Labor again demanded a vote, and left itself millan: "If it is not right to vote against America, why is it right to vote against Britain?" The censure of British intervention was defeated, 314–321.

This time Britain as a nation did not divide, as it had done at Sues, between those who puffed out their chests in pride and those who lowered their eyes in shame. Many who thought Anthony Celen's war on Nasser a senselses, immoral act regarded last week's moves, even if week's end the British also landed a 400-man Royal Marine commando at Tobruk, Llyna, near Egypt's western border.

In West Germany, under political pressure from Socialists who compared the U.S. landing with Hungary, Chancellor Konrad Adenauer's government chiled the U.S. for failing to notify NATO beforehand, as NATO partners had informally agreed to do after Suez.

France dispatched a carrier, a cruiser and three destroyers to the Lebanon coast for a quick show of support to the U.S., but did not go ashore, where the Lebanese people have unhappy memories of French rule.

India and Indonesia both formally demanded that the U.S. withdraw its marines. So did Premier Kwame Nkrumah of Ghono (a visitor in Canada last week) who has an Egyptian bride and recently visited Egypt, but is determined not to let Nasser dominate Africa. India's Nethion in Budapest, but now disturbed by Communist gains in India, middly condemed the U.S. The fall of Iraq, didented by U.S. The fall of Iraq, did

minishing the Baghdad Pact, hurts Pakistan, and therefore pleases India.

In the Philippines, commented the Manila Chronicle, reflecting the opinion of other former colonies who are U.S. allies: "The Arabs desire to weld their countries together and limit both Western and Communist encroachments in the area." The Parliament of Arab Morocco. where the U.S. has air bases, "forcibly denounced" the intervention, But Premier Abdullah Khalil of the Sudan, who is under constant pressure as Nasser's southern neighbor, expressed his "overwhelming joy," described the landings as "the turning point towards stability." And in Turkey the relief at the U.S. action was so unrestrained that Turkey's Baghdad Pact partners, Iran and Pokiston. had to appeal for caution. Turkish Foreign Minister Fatin Rustu Zorlu wanted to march into Iraq, where some 100,000 Turks live

In Israel the public's first reaction to the Iraqi coup—"When do we march?" gave way to relief after the Lebanon landing. Austria, which got its independence by promising to be neutral, protested the flight of Mideast-bound troops over its territory.

Most criticisms around the world questioned the wisdom or the good of the U.S. action. But had the U.S. done nothing, abandoning its friends, a different chorus would have been heard.

ISRAEL

What Is a Jew?

Your son's son, whose mother is a stranger, is not your son. Your daughter's son, whose father is a stranger, is your son.

-The Talmud

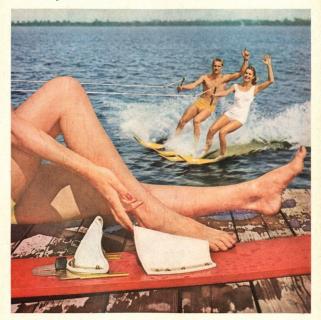
In the week when the rest of the Middle East was concerned with the question "What is an Arab?", Premier David Bencution's government faced a worrisome of the properties of the properties of the is a Jew?" For thousands of years Jews have generally interpreted the Talimud to mean that only the offspring of a Jewish mother can be a Jew, and the orthodox mother can be a Jew, and the orthodox to the properties of the properties of the last four months the question "What is a Jew?" has been holy debated in Israel.

The trouble start of when Premier David Ben-Garion's government amounted that anyone may claim Jewish nationality, and be called a Jew on his identification card, who declars "in good faith" that he is a Jew and professes no other religion. Children, said the government, could be registered as Jews if both parents wished it, even if the mother was an unconverted gentile.

Outraged by this secular trespass on rabbinical authority, and fearful lest the new policy encourage "mixed" marriages, two orthodox members of Ben-Gurion's Cabinet resigned. Last week the National Religious Party introduced a motion of no-confidence. "We can retreat from the peninsul of Sinai," said one leader, "but not from the law of Sinai," Ben-Gurion won the vote of confidence, 60 to 41.

ENJAY BUTYL fabulous new rubber

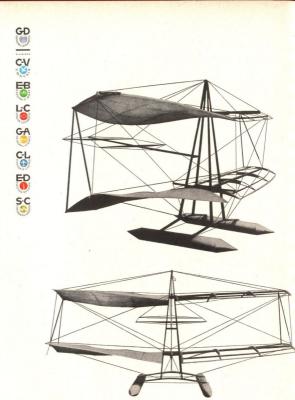
Makes you a "ski-shoe" that lasts . . . and lasts



Water sking is a carefree pleasure when "shoc" bindings are made of Enjay Butyl. This is the amazing new rubber you will find on the best of equipment. Enjay Butyl has startling resistance to weather, wear and tean. Butyl outperforms natural and other types of rubber everywhere under the sun ... putting new pleasure into play ... working new wonders in industry.







DYNAMIC AMERICA



MOST DARING FEAT

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ONLY CHANCE TO WITNESS THIS MARVELOUS SCIENTIFIC WONDER



THE MONTGOMERY AEROPLANE

ADMISSION 25c. CHILD'N 10c.

"Gallaudet is Making an Ass of Himself"

Lilienthal used the shifting weight of his body to maintain equilibrium and the American pioneer, Montgomery, had warped the wings of his gliders by pressing a guy wire with his foot. In 1897, two years before the Wrights, Edson Gallaudet, an instructor in Physics at Yale and head coach of the crew, constructed a model kite, now in the Smithsonian, which embodied the principle of the warping wing. Although Gallaudet was later to set up the first aircraft manufacturing concern in the country, the earliest ancestor of Convair, his tinkering with "flying gimcracks" was regarded as a "reflection on Yale." Accused of "making an ass of himself and a laughing stock of the faculty," Gallaudet resigned. His model was stored in a barn in Connecticut, unpatented.

From Chapter 4 of "Dynamic America," a history of 420 pages and 1500 illustrations to be published soon by Daubleday & Company and General Dynamics Corporation, 445 Park Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

GENERAL DYNAMICS





"I get a kick out of driving the new-type, sound-conditioned concrete. It's mighty relaxing!"

Says GEORGE (Birdie) TEBBETTS, famous Manager of the Cincinnati Redlegs



Concrete gains strength year by year—up to 20% in the first 5 years. Tests of flexural strength prove that only concrete gives this durability "bonus."



"You ought to drive it soon. This is continuous-faid concrete, so you won't hear a single thump. There's a smooth, solid 'feel' to it the experts say will last 50 years and more. That's why they're using concrete on the Interstate System."

So smooth and quiet—you almost seem to ride above the pavement when you travel new-type concrete.

America's finest highway engineers helped plan it that way. They're going to give you more and more pleasurefilled miles of it each year.

You'll find no joints here—so there's never a thump. Tiny, sawed-in cushion spaces are used instead. You don't feel or hear them.

or hear them.

Moreover, this pavement is laid flat

—really flat. And a specially designed subbase will keep it like that for an expected life of 50 years and more. Surface roughening, due to freezing

or the winter use of de-icers, just can't happen. A unique process, called "air entrainment," traps billions of pinpoint air bubbles within the pavement to prevent this.

On new-type concrete, you always feel so extra safe. You know the grainy surface, wet or dry, resists skids . . . helps you stop in time. The light color lets you see far better at night.

Note to taxpayers: Only concrete can be precisely engineered to expected traffic loads. First cost is moderate... and upkeep costs run as much as 60% less than for asphalt.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

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THE HEMISPHERE

THE AMERICAS

Swing to Neutralism

"In the contest between East and West, should your country take sides with the East, take sides with the West, or stay out of it altogether?" Asking such well-pointed questions, teams of Latin American pollsters working for Life ze EsrasNot recently queried their way through six capital cities. Carefully gathering answers from every group in the socio-economic spectrum, the pollsters were out to discrete the control of the pollsters were out to discrete the Use of the Company of the Properties of the Properties

To the question of East, West or neutrality, Latin Americans in every capital except Lima voted overwhelmingly and ominously in favor of the enticing neutral

	Neutral	Pro-West	Pro-East
Caracas	68%	16%	6%
Lima	34%	54%	8%
Mexico City	66%	30%	1%
Bogota	49%	32%	6%
Montevideo	51%	40%	1%
Buenos Aires	62%	23%	6%

Carrying this theme further, the opinion takers asked a true-or-false question: Is the U.S., trying to dominate Latin America economically for its own benefit? The Latin America of the Comparison of the Compari

Were they content with the present level of U.S. investment, did they want more, did they want less or none? In every city except Caracas, where U.S. investment had become identified with Dirvestment had become identified with Diroverthrow, the vote for more investment outweighed the have-enoughs and the lessor-nones. As for economic aid, only in Mexico City did a majority feel that the U.S. was sending enough; elsewhere more

In their general objections to U.S. policy toward Latin America, the Latin Ameriicans showed greatest interest in economic matters. Dictator coddling, a charge hurled at Nixon at every stop, was the chief concern of only 7% in Carcacs, 5% in Montevideo, 2% each in Buenos Aires and Bogotá, 1% in Mexico City and less than half of 1% in Lima.

"Do you think Nixon's trip did more good than harm or more harm than good?" asked the poll takers. In every capital, at least a plurality voted for more good than harm—and in Lima, where stones flew, 72% voted approval of Nixon's visit.

ARGENTINA

Quints Come Out

Millionaire Franco Diligenti's 13-room mansion in Buenos Aires was merry with lights, flowers, a crowd of 500 and the world's only living quintuplets. The crowd, mostly teen-agers in semiformal form the parlot to the patio, longest boys in from the parlot to the patio, gent boys in tuxedos and the three girls in white tulle gracefully acknowledged congratulation on their 15th birthday, the coming-out age in Argentina. Beamed carrate. "We did it admined seed ioh."

girls can begin having well-chaperoned dates. In a few years the boys will be sent to college in either Canada or England. "Them they were children," said father Diligenti, "I had to make sure that they grew up as independent personalities, free from a quintuplet complex. Now that they are men and women, they must learn to fly on their own wings."

Man in the Middle

Gaunt and pale from recurrent flu attacks and daily overwork, President Arturo Frondizi battled his way through the worst crisis in his regime's troubled three months of life. He won a breather last week mainly because the going got rough



Buenos Aires' Diligenti Quintuplets*
Next lesson: flying on their own wings.

The doctor's job was keeping the children healthy with balanced diets and three checkups a week. The father was their stout shield against excessive publicity. He tried to hide the quints' birth by registering them separately, and when the secret got out, he turned away reporters with short answers: "They are just children. Go find yourself a road show."

The quints attend separate Englishlanguage boarding schools in the Buenos Aires area and see each other only on holidays. They do not look or act alike, Franco is a shy honor student, and Carlos Alberto is a husky athlete. María Fernanda is quiet. María Esther a chatterbox, and María Cristina somewhere in between, But they feel their special ties. The father, an Italian immigrant who got rich with textile mills and vegetable-oil factories, says the five are a kind of "Mafia," with their own secret jokes and fierce loyalty. The children chatter in Spanish among themselves, speak Italian to their family and English in school.

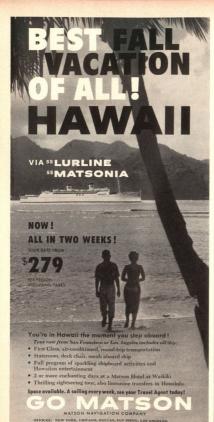
Now entitled to be called señoritas, the

enough to alarm even the Peronistas who had started all the trouble.

Elected with the votes of ex-Dictator Juan Perio's (leihard followers, Frondizi nevertheless received his sash of office from the military men who had booted Perion, and he is still torn between these two suspicious, irreconcilable forces. Early this month the Peronista "tactical command," already rewarded by a 20% blanket wage increase and a political-amnesty bill, met behind guarded doors in Buenos Aires and twisted the screws tighter. against Peronista, return all Peronista property, and fire the federal judges appointed by the military regime.

Judges Fired. On the last point, Frondizi seemed ready to give in. He handed the Senate his list of nominations for permanent judgeships, and his intentions were plain. Of 145 judges, 35 anti-Peronistas lost their jobs. Every judge sitting

* From left: Franco, Carlos Alberto, Maria Esther, Maria Cristina, Maria Fernanda.



SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, SEATTLE, VANCOUVER, B.C.
See Cinerama's exciting, new "South Seas Adventure"

on a case against Perón, e.g., graft treason, his love affair with 14-year-old Nelly Rivas, was either dropped or to higher better to a higher but less sensitive job. The nominations sent anti-Peronistas rioting jers and fire-crackers down from the galjers and fire-crackers down from the jers and fire-crackers down for the projects and fire-crackers down and cracking windows. Respected Chief Justice Alfredo Oraco of the Supreme Court joined 27 formed the Supreme Court Joined 27 formed the Supreme Court of Supreme Court of Bertal Production of Supreme Court of Supreme Development of Supreme Court of Supreme Court of Supreme Development of Supreme Court of Supreme Court of Supreme Development of Supreme Court of Supreme Court of Supreme Court of Supreme Development of Supreme Court of Supre

On a cold, misty night, 10,000 oppositionists gathered in Constitution Plaza to hear People's Radical Party leaders end their postelection truce by charging Frondizi with selling out to both Peronists and Communists. More ominous than the rally was a flurry of small, secret meetings among young anti-Peronista officers in barracks and military clubs.

Appeasement: Frondial assily backed down. He declared in a green that the country wanted "neither of a green that the country wanted "neither of a green that the navy bay its first aircraft carrier. Britand-according the state of the same of the

Peronista

Chief Justice Orgaz and most of the other judges resumed their posts. Afraid of pushing the military too far, the Persitast stopped talking tough. Underground Leader Guillermo Kelly called newsmen to a secret renderovus and said he would go along with Frondiar's program "for the Prondiar inglithe ballet to control least, Prondiar inglithe ballet to control the green the green section of the green section

CUBA

All Free

Angling for a friendly reaction in the U.S. Rebel Raif Castro's men freed the rest of their U.S. hostages last week "because of the Lebanese situation," U.S. Navy helicopters flew to a meadow near the eastern Cultum mountain toon of Portugation of the Castro Cultum of the Castro Ca

The freed men were not nearly so carrefree as some of those released earlier. They had fought off hordes of files, had slept on the ground or in hammonds made from drity burlap long, the state of the had found the state of the state of the state of the but they kept buy military discipline and set their own order of release; married men first, then men with the lowest rank. As the last helicopter departed, the rebels turned their attention back, to the bleatafor

Fulgencio Batista.

PEOPLE

Names make news. Last week these names made this news:

The gavest party girl of them all. Elso Morovell, 75, consided to Paris reporters something she has long brayed to everyone in earshot at her favored Manhattan watering holes: her credo for frivolous success, Chunks from the eight-dump manifesto, in its current version: "I have developed the fine of the companies of the control of the

Reining up for a border baggage check down Mexico way, bouncy Song-and-Dance Man Sammy Davis Jr. stood briefly in the law's firm grasp. Collared by U.S. Customs agents, Sammy was frisked to his skivvies, found toting a .22-cal, pistol, Explained he: "I'm an honorary deputy sheriff of Los Angeles Coun-Unimpressed by the quaint mores of the county, which allows its more than 500 honorary deputy lawmen-many of them Hollywood types who couldn't outdraw their great-aunts-to bear arms at will, the agents turned Sheriff Sam over to local police, who double-checked, decided he could go his way and take his funny little pistol with him.

To keep America arockin' while fidgety Song Mumbler Elvis Presley croons his stuff to Army buddies instead of live mikes, sharp-eared execs at Louisville's tiny Legacy Records, Inc. were set to unveil the aging tree from which the young block was chipped: Elvis' spry grandpappy, Jesse Presley, 65. Jesse, now a Pepsi-Cola crate repairman, has already turned



Jesse Prestey
Earnest try.

his crackly tenor lone on four som-to-bereleased ides of old cotton-pickin' tunes (sample: Swingin' in the Orchard). A critical admirer of the family's most agile sprout ("He is a good Christian boy, and he can do a lot better than rock 'n' roll"). Jesse stoutly declares that he isn't aiming to get ahead on another's fame: "Tm on my own and am trying to succeed on my own."

With the uncowed look of a retired town marshal sniffing rustlers in the sagebrush, horse racing's grand old man, Trainer James ("Sunny Jim") Fitzimmons, this week celebrates his 84th birthday, shows no signs of slowing to a sedate canter. Up at 4:45 a.m. for his day at the track, Mr. Fitz still keeps two dozen thoroughbreds under his watchful eve. include



"SUNNY JIM" FITZSIMMONS
Watchful eye.

ing Stakes Winner (\$764,204 so far) Bold Ruler. At night, naturally, Fitz stays abreast of horseflesh problems the TV way: watching westerns.

After 2) years of court fights to force a passport from the State Department, Artist Rockwell Kort, 70, longtime dabler in odd-hed causes, prepared to leave for a tour of the Soviet Union, where a fine to the soviet Union, where a fine on the work of the soviet of the

Beaming like all getout, Hoteluminary G. David Schine and his toothsome bride Hilleri, Miss Universe in 1956, embarked in Southampton on a five-day British junket. Schine, the U.S. Army's most publicized G.I. after his amateur gumshoe-



G. DAVID SCHINE & WIFE
Short reply.

ing for the late Joe McCarthy, could well beam. Unlike his 1953 visit with youthful Sleuth Roy Cohn, when the two sparked "Go Home" headlines for their plan of "inspecting the BBC," Schine arrived almost unnoticed, seemed oddly quiet about his Rover Boy past. Asked a reporter: Does he regret his McCarthy ties? Hedged David: "I'd rather not say."

Herself an acid-tongued footnote to British history, Virginia-born Lady Astor gaily recalled her debut as first woman seated in the Mother of Parliaments (in 1919), Escorted on her entrance by Lloyd George and A. J. Balfour-"both of whom were trembling, they were so ashamed"-Lady Astor even stirred up a critique on her big moment from a clarionvoiced observer: "Afterwards Sir Winston Churchill said I had made a very remarkable performance-but he would only speak to me in the lobby, not in the House. He said: 'When you entered, I felt you had come upon me in my bath and I'd nothing to protect myself with but the sponge."

At his cinematic best a shaggy lumpenproletarian helplessly meshed in the woof of modern life. Cinemillionaire Charlie Chaplin off the set could apparently outguile even a Boston textile tycoon. According to a suit filed last week in Manhattan by a widow of a onetime business pal. Charlie was wont to have his royalties deposited at Manhattan's J. P. Morgan & Co., then transferred to a Swiss banker, who funneled the funds to a dummy corporation set up by Chaplin in currency-careless Tangier. Result: two years after Chaplin settled in Switzerland -and while the U.S. Government was vainly trying to collect more than \$1,000 .ooo in back taxes-he was still getting money from home, as much as \$70,000 in a single transaction.





J. C. Fisher, Robert M. Wagner, James R. Bolton—the men who led the electronics program at Buick.

HOW IBM HELPS BUICK BUILD BETTER CARS



An exciting new tool in the auto industry's continuing efforts to build even better cars is the IBM 705 electronic data processing system. From complex production scheduling to the design of new transmissions, the IBM 705 is helping to bring a startling revolution to the auto industry.

As exciting as any story is that told by the Buick Division of General Motors. Here, reporting on Buick's progress is the management team that spearheaded the IBM 705 program. Led by General Manager and GM Vice President Edward T. Ragadale, they are: Bobert M. Wagner, General Production Manager, James R. Bolton, Comptroller, J. C. Fisher, Superintendent of Data Processing.

Q. What is the IBM 705 doing for you?

A The biggest thing right now is helping us keep our production of parts and sub-assemblies keyed to a constantly changing public demand...so we can ship a Buick exactly the way the customer wants it, in the shortest possible time.

Q. What's involved in this?

A It means controlling the flow of production from 2000 different suppliers who furnish us with some 3500 different parts and assemblies, ranging from bolts to complete bodies. Q. How is the IBM 705 improving your handling of this flow of materials?

Mhen a sales trend was spotted that made a change in our schedules necessary, it used to take two weeks to make the change—that is, to do all the paperwork and computing. And that's with plenty of overtime. Today the IBM 705 does all this work, including printing new contracts for mailing, in seeen hours.

Q. Do you gain other benefits from your IBM operation?

Oh, we're using the machines in many areas of our business. We get our parts sales analysis reports ten days sooner; we get operating reports on a daily basis that were never possible before. And, as I've mentioned, our engineers are even building better Buicks with this IBM 705 computer.

What's the advantage of using a computer in the design stages?

A. It helps us cut down on the expensive procedure of actually building premature prototypes to test a new

design. The IBM 705 can figure performance or design characteristics mathematically... to save both time and money.

Q. Well, how does the IBM 705 do this?

Our "car performance prediction" procedure is one
of the most interesting examples. There, the IBM 705
puts mathematics to work to ascertain what a new engine or
transmission will deliver in a new automobile under all
expected operating conditions. A testing procedure like this
mornally takes hundreds of thousands of dollars and months
of engineering work. The IBM 705 takes about one-half hour
to come up with a complete performance report.

Aren't these problems a man could solve if the time were available?

Of course, but what the system does in minutes would take a man months or years. Recently, the

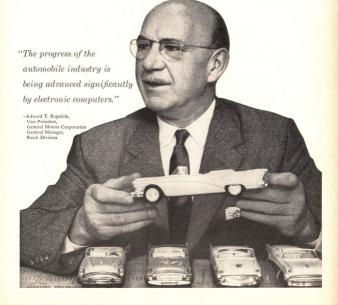
IBM 705 handled in a minute-and-a-half a job that once took a week-and-a-half. The mathematics involved in producing the car performance reports we spoke of would take an engineer decades to calculate, if he chose to do it without the aid of electronics.

Then, actually you're doing things that were once entirely impossible.

A Realistically speaking, yes. An engineer used to start with the first design that met his requirements. Today, we're running off the many possibilities of a design so that he can pick the most effective in advance. We've gone far . . . but we've only begun to realize the possibilities of electronic data processing.

IBM PROCESSING

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RELIGION

Costly Advice

In the state of Tennessee, laymen and churchmen were hotly debating a point of law: May a minister of the Gospel properly refuse to testify to statements made to him in confidence and in his capacity as a minister?

The Rev. James Glisson, 3.1, was minister of the timy Baptist church in McLemoresville (pop. about 300). Among the town's inhabitants was a stormy young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Casey. Their reling, and though they seldom attended his church, the Rev. Mr. Glisson offered them counsel and tried "to get them in the right relationship with God." Despite ed up in a divorce court.

In a countersuit against his wife's case. Donald Casey charged that 23-year-old Martha Sue Casey had boasted of intimate relations with his father. When Martha Sue denied it, her lawyer called to the stand the only available witness-the Rev. Mr. Glisson. Had she ever admitted such an intimacy? Pastor Glisson refused to answer, and Martha Sue's lawyer withdrew the question, But Donald's lawyer insisted on an answer. Refusing again Glisson was slapped with a \$50 fine and a ten-day suspended jail sentence for contempt of court by Circuit Judge John F. Kizer. The intimacy issue was vital to his decision, said the judge, and Tennessee law recognizes privileged communication only between lawyer and client,

"I just felt duty-bound not to betray a confidence," said Pastor Glisson. Other churchmen were outraged. "If this happens," said Dr. Fred Kendall, Tennessee Baptist leader, "how can church members ever confide in their ministers?"



BAPTIST GLISSON A question of privilege.

Though 31 states do allow some degree of privileged communication to a clergyman, the right is still not recognized as a rule of common law. British judicial opinion since the Restoration has been almost unanimous in denying it, mainly out of ancient enmity to the confessional system of the Roman Catholic Church, But many leading British attorneys have differed. "Practically." Lord Chief Justice Sir John Coleridge said in the 1890s, "the question can never arise while barristers and judges are gentlemen." But if it did. according to Sir James Willes, he was satisfied that priests have an actual legal right to withhold confessional information because confession is for the purpose of absolution-a judicial act.

In practice, British judges have usually denied priests any legal right of refusal. But U.S. law has slowly become more lenient. Trickiest legal quibble: whether the confessional is an essential part of a church's system. Those who seek a pastor's advice on their own volition in nonconfessional churches may find their confi-

deness are not protected by state law.

Last week Tennessee churchmen were
hard at work soliciting support for a solid
privileged-communication law from all
five candidates in next month's gubernatorial primary. So far, the three leading
candidates have promised, if elected, to
propose such a law to the legislature.

Deep Malady

Few evangelists surpassed the zeal of John Weelsey and his disciples when they officially founded "The Yearly Corporation of the People Called Methodists" in 1784. Last week the zeal seemed to be a heat wave at Neverstale-group of the Living Church ("And are we yet alive") could not hide their mood. By the delegates' own gloomy account, the Methodist

Church in Britain is sick. "We are combatting something deep in the soul of the nation," said the Rev. William Sangster, head of home missions. "For this deep malady, we need some deep X-ray therapy that we have not found." Agnosticism, he complained, is flourishing in Britain in place of the great religious revival for which Methodists so fervently hoped. Last year the number of new Methodist church members (current membership: 739,000) fell to the lowest level in 13 years; some 100,000 children stopped attending Sunday schools. Every year, for the last twelve years, the total number of ministers has declined; it fell by 276 during the past year. There is a shortage of 5,000 preachers in rural areas. where Methodism may soon "expire. Added Sangster: "We thought that even if our numbers were smaller, we could count on the total conviction of the people who came. But even those in the pews are having their own battle for faith. The delegates were agreed on the diagnosis, but differed on the causes. Confer-



METHODIST SANGSTER
A problem of zeal.

ence Vice President John Gibbs blamed the often deplorable state of Methodist churches—"unloved places" with litter at the door, peeling paint on the windows, sturdy weeds shooting out of the rainwater gutters. But most blamed the prevailing British mood of "humble" nonpositivism.

"Who today expects the church—Metholds or other—to say or do anything vital or relevant to human well-being?" asked retiring Methodist President Harold Roberts, Methodism appeared to outsidees aution," declared former President Donald Soper amid halfhearted cries of "No. No!" Insisted Soper: "I do not believe with the fervor I had 20 years ago that there is any permanence in the Methodist there is any permanence in Methodist not seeing with the insight of a century a process which is inexerable?"

The "inexorable" process: reunion with the Anglican Church (2,922,000 members), from which the Methodists originally broke away (to preach the Gospel to the masses with hotter fervor than the Anglicans considered seemly). Two-year peace talks had bogged down on the issue of apostolic succession, the Anglican doctrine which declares that the church's ministry is derived from the apostles by a continuing mystic transmission of spiritual authority through the episcopacy. "The doctrine of historic episcopacy is contrary to the plain warrant of Scripture," cried Theologian C. Kingsley Bar-rett of Durham University. "We must say no to it in God's name.

Unable to find ways to deal with their own problems, Britain's Methodists went home, reported one observer, "heavy with an acute sense of gravity."

Thoughts for the Family

Why is the U.S. the most marrying and divorcing nation in Western Christendom? Last week this phenomenon absorbed some 1,000 delegates from six countries at the National Catholic Family Life

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TIME, JULY 28, 1958

Convention in Buffalo. The Rev. Lucius F. Cervantes, Jesuit sociologist at Denver's Regis College, blamed the American obsession with romantic love. "The American secular image of marriage and the family is schizold in its romantic inability to face reality. Prudential consideration in the seeking of one's life partner, such as the desirability of similar backgrounds, interests and ideals, seems to these teenagers are consoning to the desirability of similar backgrounds interests and ideals, seems to these teenagers are consoning to the desirability of similar backgrounds and the desirability of similar backgrounds of the desirability of

The result is "idealistically unrealistic" marriages and "hyperemotional eroticism complained Father Cervantes, and cited a recent poll, conducted among 20-yearold marriageable girls in twelve cities, that disclosed that their choices for an "ideal" husband, in order of popularity, were 1) Perry Como, 2) William Holden, 3) Rock Hudson. Tied for fourth place were President Eisenhower and Tab Hunter: Elvis Preslev tied Tony Curtis for fifth. Classed together as good No. 6 husbands: Marlon Brando, Jeff Chandler, James Dean, Senator John F. Kennedy, Jerry Lewis, Vice President Nixon. This sort of "romantic cult" nonsense, concluded Jesuit Cervantes, is the basic cause for the weakening fabric of U.S. family life.

Other conference thoughts: About 30% of marriages involving U.S. Catholics are now mixed, reported Brother Gerald J. Schnepp of St. Mary's University of San Antonio. There is every indication that the percentage will rise. "If we cannot stop the trend, we should at least take steps to decrease the disorganizing effects. I "Pseudo scientists" are trying to "frighten" humanity by exaggerating the threat of overpopulation, charged the Most Rev. Joseph A. Burke, Bishop of Buffalo, but Catholic ears should remain deaf to such fears. "If we have faith in God, he will not punish those who follow his command to be fruitful, multiply and fill the earth.

The Atom & the Archbishop

Sometimes just to declare Christian doctrine can shock and stir bitter debate —even among Christians. Last week Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, the Archbishop of Canterbury, did just that. Asked to comment on a tract by Author Philip Toynbee (who argued that nuclear destruction was inmediate disarmament and peace with one of the control of the Archbishop had replied with a tart reminder that man cannot live by dread alone. Wrote the Archbishop had replied with a tart reminder that man cannot live by dread alone. Wrote the Archbishop

"I am convinced that it is never right to settle any policy simply out of fear of the consequences . . For all I know it is within the providence of God that the human race should destroy itself in this manner [nuclear war].

"There is no evidence that the human race is to last forever and plenty in Scripture to the contrary effect. Though, as you say, the suffering entailed by nuclear war would be ghastly in its scale, one must remember that each person can only suffer so much; and I do not know that the men and women affected would suffer more than those do who day by day are involved in some appalling disaster. There is no aggregate measure of pain. Anyhow, policy must not be based simply on fear of pain.

"T am not being unfeeling. Christ in His Crucifixion showed us how to suffer creatively. He did not claim to end suffering, nor did He bid His disciples to avoid suffering. So I repeat, I cannot establish any policy merely on whether or not it will save the human race from

a period of suffering or from extinction."

Published in London last week as a part
of Toynbee's compilation (The Fearful



Dr. Fisher
Not by dread alone,

Choice), the Archbishop's letter shocked many Britons. Said London's Laborite Daily Herald; "If this is the only spiritual guidance the Primate can offer anxious millions on this supreme question, he had better hold his peace or lay down his office. Clearly the Archbishop has lost faith in mankind." Many churchmen agreed. "Singularly futile, stupid and un-Christian," snapped Dr. John S. Thomson, moderator of the United Church of Canada, "There is no justification for anyone, even the Archbishop of Canterbury, to put himself in the place of God," said Canon L. J. Collins of St. Paul's Cathedral, and added that he would cease to be a Christian if he thought "that the God revealed in Jesus Christ is callous to the amount of suffering in the world . . It may be in the providence of God that we should blow ourselves up, but this does not excuse me or the Archbishop if we condone an evil policy, such as reliance upon nuclear weapons to defend our way of life."

But the Archbishop also had defenders.
"In an evil world, war can be the lesser
of the two evils," said Dr. Christopher

M. Chavasse, Britain's Bishop of Rochester, Other churchmen agreed.

Furthermore, had the Archbishop actually said that God might "will" man's end in nuclear war? No, declared To-notto's Canon H. R. Hunt, general secretary of the Anglican Church of Canada. The Archbishop had simply noted that God's providence leaves man's fate up to man. Said canon Hunt: "Perversity in human conduct and wanton disobening the control of the control

Words & Works

When churches fail to be "merciful neighbors," they misunderstand vast social changes, said Germany's Dr. Martin Niemoeller to a Christian World Mission meeting in Silver Bay, N.Y. "The Socialist movement grew in Europe without any assistance or correction from the Christian churches, and the way was payed for the atheistic Communist system which has found its bulwark in Russia. The churches ought to have shown a Christian and human way of dealing with the growing crisis of coexistence between East and West, But they were and are hopelessly linked to the bourgeois world. They did not even see the travail of those who needed them.

¶ It is time to give the Southern Bagtists a new name urged the Rev. Dr. Forrest C. Feezor, executive secretary of the Texas State Baptist Convention. "Southern' is a sectional term that no longer describes our location. We are now in nearly every state in the Union and in Canada." The name is a handicap "to our ministry in areas beyond the South." Dr. Feezor's suggestion: the Continental

Dr. Feezor's suggestion: the Continental Baptist Convention. ¶ "Social utility" may well motivate the U.S. religious boom, wrote the Rev. Andrew Greeley of Chicago in the Roman

U.S. religious boom, wrote the Rev. Andrew Greeley of Chicago in the Roman Catholic magazine The Sign. "But it is at least possible that within the outer froth least possible that within the outer froth authentic religion hardened by the firmness of Divine Grace . . . If intelligent Catholics stand apart from it in disdain, they may run the risk of putting themselves in the same class as those fastifitions Italian noblemen who wondered how any good could possibly come from the and of followers."

¶ As Catholic chaplain of the Massachusetts house of representatives and chapel administrator at Boston's South Station, Monsiagnor Christopher P. Griffin prayed in the house last week for a ball prayed in the house last week for a ball prayed to the prayer today. How, O Lord, wouldst thou what is in my heart—so teach me the prayer today, How, O Lord, wouldst thou pray if thine own temple were now on the Old Colony line?" Turning to the legislators, he continued: "I pay for you, now it is your turn to pray over me. I'll The Senate tabled the bill.



Here, as in the royal falconries of Europe and the Orient, men in leather hunt with hawk and eagle. The feathered thunderbolt about to be loosed here is a magnificent Peregrine Falcon.

The man in leather

You know him. He's the one who lives a little harder than the rest . . . plays to win, hates to lose — and admits it.

win, hates to lose — and admits it.

He's the one whose constant companion is virile, versatile leather.

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He likes its toughness. Its supple comfort.

He likes the things the leather industry has been doing to it. Things that have been possible because of new tanning methods and processes and the contributions of Diamond Alkali, a leading supplier of chemicals to the leather industry.

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→ brighten your leisure...



What's more fun than a cookout under the open sky—where foods taste tuice as good charcoal-broiled on your all-steel barbeeue. The cutlery is steel, too... and so is the handsome furniture which stays gay despite prolonged exposure outdoors.

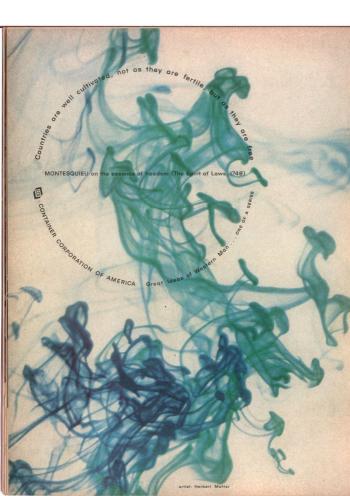
→ widen your world...



Probing the problems of future flight at altitudes up to 100,000 feet and at supersonic speeds this is the sort of fundamental research in aerodynamics that's being done in the enormous Air Force wind tunnel above, which contains special steels developed by USS. Only through such testing can America gain the knowledge needed to lead the world in unlocking the secrets of the universe.







TELEVISION & RADIO

Time on Their Hands

Despite their air-conditioned offices and silk suits, the executives of the nation's three television networks have good reason to sweat this summer. Never before the season fallen so far behind schedule, at the end of last week the three networks modily reported that a total of 10½ hours of their prime evening imme the equivalent of five full evenings' prosult. Value; some Sox million.

The networks' plight is bad, and has probably got worse in recent weeks. Nervous sponsors have canceled traditional programs or shifted their ad budgets to other against the properties of the president with the president when the president was the president when the president was the president when the president was the president with the president was the president with the president was the president was the president with the president was the president with the president was the pres

Kraft Theater.

Network officials lay much of the blame on the obvious scapegoat: the recession. Late in hitting television (billings were actually up 13% for the first five months of 1958), the recession is now making many a sponsor juggle his advertising dollars, e.g., both Ford and Chrysler are cutting TV expenditures. In addition, some sponsors seem to be disenchanted about shows. Chrysler is killing Climax!, and General Electric is switching from Cheymea, a front-runner in most Nielsen ratings last year, to the new drama Man with a Camera (who uses G.B. flashablus).

Other sponsors are signing on for only 26 or 13 weeks instead of the standard 39, and showing a heavy preference for TV's bargain specials: the filmed western (which can be used for reruns) and quiz shows (which get prizes in exchange for a plug).

Despite the gloomy present, network executives profess to see only full screens and coffers for next fall. "If we were in a depression instead of a recession, our posture might be different." says NBC's Don Durgin, vice president in charge of sales. "We fully expect to be sold out when the fall season begins." Insists ABC Vice President Don Coyle: "By October, there's he makes a finger-crossing addition: "Of course, you're never locked up until you're locked up."

Land of the Rising Plug

One recent evening, Japanese at their Lajenth V screens watched breathlessly as a topknotted samural disarmed his opponent after some ferocious swordplay. The cowering loser awaited the death trust; instead, the victor tossed him a bottle of tranquilizer pills, shouted the manufacturer's name and advised: "If you took these regularly, you wouldn't get into such a fix!"

This method of building the commer-

cial into the drama is the most distinctive feature of television in Japan, a nation rapidly becoming as TV-obsessed as the U.S. In a soap opera, A Comic Housemaid, the heroine habitually complains of a racking headache in midscene, gulps down an Arakawa Drug Co. mendy and announces: "Now I'm ready for anything." One private eye uses a drugstore as rendezvous—a drugstore whose shelves are conspicuously filled with the sponor's patent medicines. In with the sponor's patent medicines, and with the sponor's patent medicines. In quished a batch of evideers, then warily appropulsed a waxief shrine whence came grams for the commercial channel in competition with the rivorously noncommercial BBC. One of the two leaders, Associated Television Ltd., announced last week that it had made £4,100,000 (S11.5 million) in its 1957-58 fiscal year—almost ten times its previous year's profit. Commercial TV has pushed the good

grey BBC out of the popularity contest allogether. No BBC program, according to TAM (Television Audience Measurement Ltd.), is now a serious contender for the ten regularly top-rated shows. In the most recent survey, the U.S. export oater called Wagon Train led the pack, followed by a typically British whodunit series (Murder Bag) featuring diabolical by clever homicides. One other U.S. show



PRIVATE EYE ON JAPANESE TELEVISION
Tranquilized samurai, an air-conditioned shrine.

a mysterious breeze; he jerked the shrine door open to discover an air-conditioning unit and a pretty girl, who intoned: "It's Nippon Electric's latest model."

After five years of operation, Japan now has 1,400,000 sets in operation, No bar, restaurant or coffeehouse can afford to be without one. There are quiz programs, broadcasts of baseball games and many imported U.S. film series (Emperor Hirohito's favorite program is Superman). Viewers who want no part of commercials can tune in on the 10 government-run stations, which operate on the lines of Britain's BBC. But the seven commercial stations have more business than they can handle and their number is increasing by the month; by year's end commercial stations will outnumber the government's, will reach a total of 39 in 1959.

Spots Before Their Eyes

When commercial TV was introduced in Britain four years ago, it was widely regarded as a transient evil from abroad and no cause for real alarm. Today a host of ecstatic advertisers attest that commercial television has come to the 'Islee to stay. Six companies now produce pro-

made the list in the No. 10 spot: CBS's ad-lib courtroom drama, The Verdict Is Vours (TIME, May 19).

Sponsorship is forbidden. Result is that, more than any other televiewers in the world. Britons have spots before their eyes. Sandwiched between programs and at "natural breaks," the commercials sometimes run five or sis in a row. But they have demonstrated their power as Britan most effective advertising force. This year advertisers will plunk down some a fixed million to fore their TV messages are allowed to five their TV messages ready British admen are agitating for a third channel—commercial, of course.

The televised blurbs, so understated at first that it was sometimes hard to tell what was being advertised, are now couched largely in such hard-sell terms that they seem downright un-British. But there is still an undertone of restraint; ϵ_{cb} , amidst a bunch of filmed interviews with house-wive who swear by a detergent called Ono, the British admen have intaken that she does not use Ono, has no intention of ever trying it. Makes it seem more authentic, they explain.

EDUCATION

The Big, Big C

When the University of California regents set out last year to pick a replacement for retiring President Robert Gordon Sproul, they polled the nation's top educators for opinions, got a nearly unanimous consensus: "You already have Clark Kerr at Berkeley." This month. slight, balding Labor Economist Kerr, Berkeley's chancellor since 1952, took over the presidency. He found himself saddle-high on a job that is probably the biggest in U.S. education, and is destined to grow a lot bigger. Today California has eight campuses and 42.114 students (the country's second largest university: Minnesota, with 35,000 students), Three more campuses are planned, and a fourth is talked of; by 1970 the university is expected to be educating an awesome 108,300 students. Clark Kerr's university includes:

Berkeley. With 18,981 students registered last fall and a solid ranking among the top schools in the U.S. Berkeley is the biggest and juiciest chunk of the California orange. Berkeley's trees have had time to grow and its faculty, mature and luminous, includes six Nobel laureates (among them: Radiation Laboratory Physicists Ernest Lawrence and Edwin McMillan, Chemist Glenn Seaborg), Partisans compare Berkeley, not always defensively, with Harvard, fairly assess their school as stronger in the physical sciences, less impressive in the humanities.

U.C.L.A. Once "not a branch of Berkeley, but a twig." in the recollection of one educator, the University of California at Los Anquels has begun to catch up with Berkeley in capacity (16.681 stutdents last fall). In some areas, U.C.L.A. Chancellor Raymond B. Allen declares, his school surpasses Berkeley in cacdemic excellence. Added to the university in 1019, 46 years after Berkeley started classes, the school has after Berkeley started classes, the school has a faire Berkeley started classes, the school has a faire Berkeley started faculty, jeslously compares honors won (1958 Guggenheims: eleven for U.C.L.A., 1967 Berkeley.

Davis. A onetime cow college, fattened since 1951 by the addition of a college of letters and science, Davis has a collection of bright young Ph.D.s. a small-town cohesiveness rare in the university complex, and 3,000 acres for 2,300 students.

Sonto Borbara. A state teachers college until California took it over in 1944, the campus is half built but rising fast, has a fine academic reputation in spite of distractions, e.g., a mile and a half of collegeowned ocean beach. The 2.480 students get burned and learned at the same time, and some of them work their way through school skindiving for abalonium for the same time.

San Francisco. A medical studies center, growing like other university branches, it should rise from last year's 1,367 students to 2,200 in 1970.

Riverside. A small (843 students) liberal arts college started in the desert six years ago at the site of the university's citrus experimental station 75 miles east of Los Angeles, Riverside this year sent an impressive 50% of its seniors on to graduate schools. Scripps Institution of Oceanography.

With 25 faculty members (six of whom belong to the National Academy of Sciences), exclusive Scripps has some 50 grad students and a fleet of blue-and-gold, ocean-exploring tugs. Mount Hamilton. The noted Lick Ob-

servatory, and a campus only by courtesy, has six faculty members, a handful of graduate students. Three new campuses are planned in

the areas of La Jolla, southeast Los Angeles and south of San Francisco. By 1970 the new schools should be educating some 35,000 students. A fourth new campus, for 5,000 students, may be built in the San Joaquin Valley.

Pennsylvania-born President Kerr. 47, specific properties of the properties of the properties of the more, took his Ph.D. in economics at Berkeley, brought his Quaker's instincts for peacemaking to a series of stints as mediator in West Coast labormanagement wars. His most notable ef-



CALIFORNIA'S KERR
Splicing scholarship to size.

fort: a long, painful arbitration during 1946-47 between longshoremen and shipowners. Says the dockers' boss, hardmouthed Harry Bridges: "The assignment was not an easy one. He performed it with fairness and courage."

In 1049, four years after Kerr began teaching industrial relations at Berkeley, the University of California regents out-raged the faculty by requiring loyalty oaths. Kerr signed, as most members of the embittered faculty did ventually, but as head of the faculty privilege and tenure committee. He fought regent's attempts of the committee with the compart regent's attempts of the committee was asked to nominate a chancellor for Berkeley. Kerr's fight was remembered. In his inaugural address, he made pointed distinction between "the honest heretic and the conspirator."

Scholar Kerr continued to teach and write learned articles during his term as chancellor, optimistically plans to do the same as president. One activity he has abandoned for the moment; sandiot attivity he has abandoned for the moment; sandiot attivity he has abandoned for the moment; sandiot attivity he has abandoned for the moment; as and a halted when he tooke a tibia recently in a soccer game. He is up at 6 a.m., on working days, commutes from one campus to an example of the same and the sa

of California is awesome: to build a towering structure on a huge and varied foundation, and to make it habitable for scholarship. While coping with faculty scholarship. While coping with faculty islature as lobby-larded as any in the aution (one lobby by no means friendly to the university; that of the state teachre colleges). Kerr must spy out the receiving for another 5,000 teachers by 1970.

To get them, Kerr must raid the source



of supply-the faculties at Harvard, Yale, Chicago, Michigan, et al., with promises of blue skies, expansion-pushed advancement and high salaries (\$12.000 top). A less obvious necessity: by choice of site, of faculty minds and of educational spe cialty, each uncreated campus must be given a strong, distinctive character of its own. In the meantime, new-hatched President Kerr has another problem: "It's hard enough to be installed on one campus. I have to be installed on seven.

Ph.D. at Bat

When a scholar has finished mining his Ph.D. from a library or laboratory, he is likely to be repaid almost as scantily in prestige as he is in pork chops. In fact, he is lucky if he is not stereotyped as "a bumbling, woolly-minded theorist, somewhat timid, thoroughly impractical, unfit for any other occupation." So says Harold Seymour, Ph.D., associate professor of history at Manhattan's Finch College, who deplores the low self-esteem of the scholars of high degree. His remedy, proposed in the Educational Record: henceforth, all Ph.D.s should insist that they be addressed as "Doctor." Writes Dr. Seymour: "The title 'Doctor' commands special respect among laymen, and by failing to use it, the professor is casting away a ready means of placing the public in a respectful posture and consequently a more receptive mood,"

Dr. Seymour does not define the posture that the public should assume before doctors of philosophy, but implies that it should be at least as deferential as the one employed before doctors of medicine. Although the title "has come to be equated with medical practitioner," he continues, "by ancient definition, 'doctor' means one sufficiently skilled in any branch of knowledge to teach it." Dr. Seymour acknowledges that there are some weak programs leading to Ph.D.s (a onetime Brooklyn Dodger bat boy, he got his from Cornell for a history of baseball). But at its best, he writes, "the character of the work entailed in obtaining the Ph.D. from a first-class university calls forth intellectual powers of a higher order than does that involving the M.D. Although the latter is usually a product of exacting requirements, the work leading to it places a premium on memory . . . In contrast, the Ph.D. requires the candidate to make a significant contribution to the store of knowledge."

But Ph.D.s "persist in their perverse modesty and deliberately hide the fact that they are doctors." Even worse, "they help demean their profession further by lending themselves to the widespread practice . . . of handing out honorary doctor's degrees . . . like lollipops." Seymour's recommendation: replacing honorary doctorates with O.C.C. (Outstanding Citizen of the Community) degrees, so that recipients cannot masquerade as hand-carved Ph.D.s. Whatever happens, it is probable that Ph.D.s will, willynilly, go on passing as ordinary mortals Byline on the Educational Record piece: plain "Harold Seymour.

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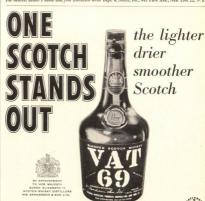
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ART

The Architect of Brasília

Two years ago a brilliant Brazilian architect took one of the world's most eaching assignments in art; to design the palaces, public buildings, courtbouses, churches—even the yacht club—of a whole new city that will house 500,000 people. Now Brasilia, the great new inland national capital, is bustling toward completion, much to the pride and stififaction of Architect Oscar Niemeyer.

In a country alive with spectacular and imaginative new architecture, the work of Oscar Niemeyer (see color pages) ranks at the top. One day in 1956 Niemeyer went riding with his longtime friend, President Juscelino Kubitschek, who told him his dream of Brasília and casually added: "I want you to design it." Niemeyer has since turned down a fortune in fees to become the \$300-a-month head of the Department of Architecture and Urbanization of Novacap (a coined word meaning "new capital"). Last week, with Kubitschek already installed in the nearly finished Palace of the Dawn, Architect Niemeyer moved wife, draftsmen and baggage to Brasilia to live there and carry on the job.

Diving Dreamer. He left behind the comfort of a house south of Rio that is itself an architectural showplace, with curves flowing gracefully into the hills the compared of the compared to th

Oscar Niemeyer, 50, is a dreamer, shy but self-assured about his art. He hates to be alone, yet is rarely at ease in society. He dislikes earning juicy fees for buildings that he deems antisocial or commercial. Like Le Corbusier, Picasso and many another artist, he calls himself a Communication of the Communication of the

Lozy Youth, As an architect, Niemeyer was a late starter. He barely squeaked through high school, then drifted ("I just liked to draw") until he was 19. One day he dropped his shyness long enough to go right up to a pretty girl in the street and ask for a date. Recalls his wife, Ana Lisa: "I was waiting for a trolley. It was really all a surprise." The fact that his future father-in-law was a contractor gave Niemeyer the idea of entering architecture school, but he did not have the necessary credits. So, he says, "I played soccer, went fishing and swimming, learned jujitsu." At 22, with daughter Ana Maria about to be born, he got admitted to Rio's Escola de Bellas Artes, dropped out a couple of times, managed to end up with a degree. Then he went to work for the man who did most to get Brazil's great modern architecture movement into full swing-Lúcio Costa.

Commissioned in 1936 to design a building for Brazil's Ministry of Education, Architect Costa summoned Le Cortusier from France, surrounded "the greatest man in modern architecture" with a group of students who have since become Brazil's best. Among them: Afforms (Misseum of Modern Art) Reidy, from of Modern Art) Reidy, the state of the property of



KUBITSCHEK & NIEMEYER

others elected Novice Niemeyer as their leader, and their building, faced with blue, louver-like sun-breakers, became a famed architectural milestone.

Niemeyer's first major project of his own was commissioned by the man who was then mayor of Belo Horizonte, Juscelino Kubitschek, The project: Pampulha, a new suburb for Belo Horizonte (pop. 600,000), Says Niemever: "Juscelino was a perfect client. He told me what he wanted and gave me complete artistic liberty to carry it out." Projecting Le Corbusier's ideas. Niemeyer combined respect for Brazil's climate, terrain and Latin tempo with his own love for the freeflow form. The curving, tiled lines of the restaurant, the soaring yacht club and casino, the many-arched Church of St. Francis were more sinuous and sensuous than any of the master's projects. "For five years after Le Corbusier's visit we followed him faithfully," said Niemeyer. "It was with Pampulha that we began to act more freely and Brazilian architecture began to develop on its own.

Busy Motorify, Since Pampulha, Niemeyer has designed monuments and museums, schools and service stations, weekend octages and water towers, areans and airports, apartment houses and factories. In scale he ranges from Brasilia's tiny Quintadinha project for Petropolis, a vast, curved apartment house 35 stories high and 1,380 ft. long, designed to house 5,700 families. With Costa he sketched the 1930 New York World's Fair Brazillan Pavillon. He became Brazil's delegate to the U.N.'s architectural boars suburb of Havana. West Berlin and a suburb of Havana. West Berlin and

Perhaps too facile, he has whisked off a skyscraper design overnight, took only 15 days to plan Carracs' Museum of Modern Art, a pyramid that will rest upside down atop Bello Monte mountain. "I study the problem, the arc of the sun, the lay of the land," he said, "Then I mull over it for a couple of days, Finally the idea comes," One result of such fast work: dwellers

LIVING ROOM OF NIEMEYER'S HOME NEAR RIO





PALACE OF THE DAWN, the "White House" of Brazil's new capital city of Brasilia now abuilding on cool interior uplands of Minas Gerais, was inaugurated last month. Designed

by Brazilian Architect Oscar Niemeyer, 300-ft.-long palace rests on cast concrete pillars above rich red earth, will be official residence of President, site of receptions, ceremonies.

Photographs by Paulo Muniz



STREAMLINED AUDITORIUM for secondary school in Belo Horizonte was designed by Niemeyer in 1954. Unusual shape is attempt to enclose stage (at left) and audience of 200 in minimum space. Resembling cross section of airplane wing, building has sloping floor and vaulted concrete ceiling that are functional in shape, acoustically sound, esthetically pleasing,



CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS, built in 1943 at Pampulha, was not consecrated by Roman Catholic hierarchy, who object to its unfamiliar design. Mosaics are by Portinari.

"SUL AMERICA" HOSPITAL, now being finished, is faced partly with sun-breakers, partly with ceramics "to avoid monotony." The butterfly stilts are now Niemeyer trademark.



sometimes complain about the lack of closets or kitchen windows in Niemeyer houses; builders sweat over specifications that often make light of construction problems. At Brasilia the builder of the Palace of the Dawn reported that each V-shaped pillar "took two weeks to frame and pour, another two weeks to face with small stone squares as specified." But, he added: "It turned out very pretty."

President Kubitschek wanted Niemeyer to design Brasilia alone. But Niemever staged a public competition for the pilot plan, was jubilant when the winning entry -a city plan that from above looks like an airplane-was submitted by his old teacher, Lúcio Costa, Said his former pupil: "Costa set high standards and we

will keep to them.'

At Brasilia Niemeyer must still design theaters, stations, airport buildings, must approve every private venture, find materials, supervise all projects. For the city's 3,000-seat cathedral, he plans a tepee of concrete poles 220 ft. high, sheathed in translucent plastic and stained glass. "Brasília," says Niemeyer, "begins a new phase in my work, more geometrical, more simple, more monumental," Post-Brasilia outlook: "I have not thought about it. I suppose I will have to start my life all over again."

Summer Refresher

"We lead the world in genius for invention, efficiency and utility. There is no reason why we cannot eventually do so in the genius for art and literature." such hearty optimism, a steel baron named Joseph Green Butler Ir. founded an art institute in Youngstown, Ohio 30 years ago. To set the strictly American tone of the place, he planted a befeathered bronze Indian in front of the \$500,000 colonnaded building designed by the Manhattan firm of McKim, Mead & White. With Youngstown University near by, the two blocks surrounding the museum soon developed into the cultural strip of the U.S.'s third biggest steel center

Last week, full in the buzzing hot Ohio July, the Butler Institute of American Art was crammed with a new show of U.S. paintings and jammed with people to see them. It was no leader yet of world art, but a happy model of the smallcity U.S. museum in summer bloom.

Up from a Brokerage. The occasion was the institute's 23rd annual art exhibit, which since 1953, when prize totals topped \$5,000 has become a national affair that gives artists a summer-season target worth shooting at. On the walls were 50 paintings from past prizewinners and another 250 winnowed out from the 1,701 entries submitted: they divided about evenly between abstract and realistic.

The \$1,000 first-prize winner in oils was a hot orange-and-red living-room interior by Gregorio Prestopino (TIME, Jan. 26, 1948). It seemed to suit the factory workers, ladies' clubbers and art fanciers of Youngstown (pop. 180,000); so many came on opening night that the rum for the punch bowl ran out. The painting and the other winners also pleased Joseph Green Butler III, the institute's greying, quiet, 57-year-old director.

In 1924 after he graduated from Dartmouth. Joe Butler III followed his steelbaron grandfather and his father Henry A. Butler into management work at the Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co. Later he worked for a while in the family brokerage firm. But when his father died, Joe took on museum directing as well as brokering. It was too much. Forced to decide between them, he chose to be director of the Butler Institute of American Art.

On to Indispensability. The museum that Butler runs concentrates solely on American art; thanks largely to the \$1,-



YOUNGSTOWN'S BUTLER

500,000 endowment of Founder Butler, it got in early on collecting U.S. paintings. Grandfather Butler spent 40 years tracking down his favorite painting for the collection: Winslow Homer's Snap the Whip (TIME, Aug. 23, 1954). The Butler Institute today has 635 oils, 500 prints, 365 watercolors and drawings, including top works by John Singleton Copley, James Peale, William Harnett, Thomas Eakins and Albert Ryder-far more than enough to fill the two-story museum's nine galleries.

Joe Butler III has made it his six-daya-week job to increase the institute's indispensability to Youngstown. He stepped up buying for the collection, launched the midsummer annual. One early move was to rescind his grandfather's rule of no smoking in the galleries, thus bring back the Buckeye Club, a group of Sunday painters who now meet regularly at the institute to criticize one another's paintings. Last year more than 40,000 Youngstowners crossed the threshold, and Butler feels that his museum is booming, Of this year's exhibition he says with satisfaction: "You won't find very many clams. This is good stuff all the way

MEDICINE

The Life of Stress

A lot of sympathy is being wasted on executives for leading lives so full of stress and strain that it impairs their health. Actually, their subordinates suffer more from high blood pressure and artery disease. These surprising findings were reported in last week's A.M.A. Journal by two Manhattan researchers who compared 1.171 male executives (ranging down from directors, corporation officers and general managers to division heads and auditors) with a mixed group of 1,203 nonexecutives (including 563 women). They worked for the Standard Oil group of companies, largely in Rockefeller Center's tallest (70 stories) skyscraper. All were white-collar types who visited the companies' medical department for voluntary health ex-

Executives averaged 501 years old, but fewer of them had high blood pressure (of the simple type, apparently with no other disease) than the nonexecutive males of the same age: 6.1% as against 7.5%. Cornell Medical College's Dr. Richard E. Lee and New York University's Dr. Ralph F. Schneider found that high blood pressure with generalized artery disease followed the same pattern-2.2% of executives had it, as compared with 3.4% of age-matched male subordinates. So did the combination of high blood pressure with heart-and-artery disease: 2,8% compared with 3.7% of subordinates. Most surprising, arteriosclerosis of the kind that leads to heart attacks-fictionally supposed to be the greatest killer of tycoons -was more than twice as common among their minions, and generalized hardening of the arteries was almost three times

Dr. Lee (an assistant professor) and Dr. Schneider (an associate professor)both junior-executive types-offered several halfhearted explanations: maybe nothing succeeds like good health, or maybe executives are smarter and have learned the value of "escape valves" such as hobbies, or perhaps the most important thing about stress is the individual's reaction to it. Where the researchers missed the important point was in failing to note that a man of 50 who is still in a subordinate position is likely to suffer from inferiority feelings, a sense of injustice and frustration, whereas the top executive's very position ensures him against the worst ravages of all these stressful, healthdestroying emotions.

Bypassing the Heart

An operation that heart surgeons have long hoped to achieve was reported last week by a Yale University surgeon: a successful method of bypassing the right side of the heart in patients with certain kinds of defects. These may be in the heart itself and in the adjacent great vessels, and of a type that defies repair even when the heart is laid open with the aid of a heartlung machine, Dr. William W. L. Glenn's

case is reported in the New England Journal of Medicine.

Kent Murray, fourth child of a New Canaan, Conn. insurance agent (who doubles nights and weekends as a jazz drummer), had a normal birth but looked alarmingly blue and immediately needed oxygen. Still blue when he went home, he got bluer when he cried. Kent grew normally, but whenever he tried to play tag with other youngsters, he turned blue and gasped for breath. When he was five, doctors at the Grace-New Haven Community Hospital found that his heart had only one ventricle (lower chamber). The result was that freshly oxygenated blood from the lungs was mixed in this chamber ways-some back to the lungs, some out pulmonary artery (see diagram) at its beginning near the ventricle, carried the free end around to a hole, half an inch across. cut in the side of the superior vena cava, and stitched it in, like a plumber's elbow joint. Then he tied off the vein near its normal entrance to the auricle. In this way, 30% to 40% of Kent's venous blood (the proportion carried by the superior vena cava) bypassed the right heart completely, went directly to the lungs for oxygenation, then into the left heart. In the common ventricle it was still mixed with venous blood from the inferior vena cava, but the proportion of well-oxygenated blood was more favorable.

Blue to Pink. Although Kent's heart defects were technically different from those of the "blue babies" saved by Johns father of osteopathy was gently but firmly shouldered out of the picture. Osteopathy got its start in 1864 when

Virginia-born Dr. Andrew Taylor Still lost three of his children in a spinal meningitis epidemic in Kansas. Disgusted with medical methods that could not prevent such disaster, Physician Still proclaimed: "I believe that the Maker of man has deposited in the human body drugs in abundance to cure all infirmities . . . All the remedies necessary to health are compounded within the human body." To get the human drug factory working at peak efficiency, Still prescribed lavish doses of spinal manipulation to preserve "structural integrity." For generations, osteopaths faithfully followed Still in emphasis on

manipulation, de-emphasis on drugs.

Last week, at its annual convention in Washington, the American Osteopathic Association (representing the nation's 13.ooo doctors of osteopathy) booted Still's bones out of its constitution, went medically more orthodox. Its constitution had formerly included this paean: "The evolution of osteopathic principles shall be an ever-growing tribute to Andrew Taylor Still." The delegates voted (105 to 16) to drop this and to declare simply: "The objects of this association shall be to promote the public health, to encourage scientific research, and to maintain and improve high standards of medical education in osteopathic colleges.

The six such colleges require three years of undergraduate college work, then give a four-year course much like that of conventional medical schools (except for the added emphasis on manipulation) before granting the degree of D.O. Graduates are fully licensed to practice as physicians and surgeons in 36 states; D.O.s are now eligible for appointment as military surgeons by the armed services-though none has yet been given the nod by the M.D.s in the three medical corps.

Discussions with the A.M.A., which might have led to absorption of osteopathy by orthodox medicine, broke down in 1955. But last week the A.O.A. hopefully kept its negotiating committee alive. A.O.A. members were as drug-happy as any M.D.s. crowding exhibits by pharmaceutical houses. They got an accolade of respectability with an address by Aims C. McGuinness, an M.D., a noted pediatrician and special assistant for health and medical affairs to the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, But there was still a technique session titled "Manipulation of the Infant.'

Congress Disposes

In the tug of war between Senate and House over how much money to give the National Institutes of Health for the fiscal year just begun (TIME, July 21) the Senate last week got the long end of the rope. With 75% of the funds under both bills earmarked for medical research, the House wanted to up the appropriation to \$219 million (from \$211 million last year). The Senate wanted to make it \$121 million. The conference-approved compromise: \$294 million.

HEART BYPASS





through the arteries. Kent also had his aorta and pulmonary artery transposed and had a narrowed valve leading from heart to lungs. With this miserably inefficient arrangement, the boy's heart was overworked, was doomed to fail when he grew older.

A Short Stop, When Kent was born, no way was known to relieve a condition like his. But when he was three, Dr. Glenn's team at Yale School of Medicine began experimental operations with a little black and white mongrel. Of the two great veins carrying blood back to the heart, they tied off the upper one and diverted its flow directly into the pulmonary artery leading to the right lung-thus bypassing the right side of the heart. The dog got along fine. When Kent Murray, now seven, entered the hospital last Feb ruary. Dr. Glenn was ready to try the technique on a human patient.

Kent's heart stopped soon after the heart sac was cut open, but promptly picked up its beat again on being massaged. Dr. Glenn cut through the right later surgeons, the change seen in him was the same: he turned from blue to pink while still on the operating table. On the sixth day he was walking. Now, five months after the operation, Kent is riding a two-wheeler. His heart, instead of growing bigger but weaker, seems actually to be smaller and stronger. Like the dog that had the same operation 31 years ago, Kent can run and jump with the rest, no longer turns blue except after truly stren-

Dr. Glenn doubts that his team's operation can be used on infants (their blood vessels are too small) and insists that it be tried only on children who meet his rigid standards of selection.

Mass Manipulation

U.S. osteopathy last week underwent the most drastic spinal manipulation in its history, designed to give it a straightbacked stance, let it hold its head higher among the nation's healing professions. In the process, the long-revered founding

SCIENCE

Near-Men & Apes

A missing link got demoted at last week's London meeting of the International Congress of Zoology. The chimp-size clossil primate Proconsul africamus, which lived in east Africa 30 million years ago, had been described as sitting in the family tree of both ape and man. Its skull, though primitively apresent the contraction of the property of the contraction of the contrac

The recently found bones of Proconsul's foreram and hand spoiled this theory, According to Anatomists John Napier and Peter Davis of the University of London, they clearly belonged to a brachiator, a creature that swung by its hands from bough to bough. So Proconsul must have been an ape, perhaps an ancestor of modern apes but not of non-brachiating man. The true missing link is still to be found.

Another long-established notion got its comeuppance at the same congress. Dr. A. J. E. Cave of London's St. Bartholomew's Hospital told the zoologists that the stooping, bent-kneed, apelike stance of Neanderthal man was a libelous misconstruction. About 1911, said Dr. Cave, French Paleontologist Pierre Marcelin Boule fitted together a Neanderthal skeleton found in France. He did not allow for the fact that the bones belonged to an old Neanderthaler who suffered from arthritis. Recently Dr. Cave himself examined those same bones. With age and arthritis properly allowed for, the Neanderthaler looked better. His face may have been brutish, and his body a trifle too hairy for modern tastes, but he probably walked like modern men and stood as straight.

The Nuclear Rockets

When spaceships start using nuclear power, they will have to take off from deserts with no unsheltered humans for miles around. Only the crewmen in their cabins will be fully shielded. As the ship able area will agamma rays, neutrons and radioactive exhaust, and a new, unpoisoned site may have to be found for the next take-off. But designers of nuclear rockets do not worry much about this credit of the control of the control of the experts tell at la Nationality, and the experts tell at la Nationality of the control of the into space by atom power.

Light Molecules. The simplest kind of atomic engine uses a nuclear reactor to heat a gaseous propellant and shoot it out of a nozzle. Its chief advantage over chemical rocket engines: its propellant can be liquid hydrogen, whose molecules are light and therefore move faster at a given temperature. The best possible chemical combination (hydrogen and ozone), burning at 5,000° F. and 500 lbs.-per-sq.-in. chamber pressure, gives an exhaust velocity of 13,000 ft. per sec. A nuclear rocket, using hydrogen at the same pressure and only 3,000° F., shoots it out the tail pipe at 19,000 ft. per sec. If the working temperature rises to 4,500°, the exhaust velocity approaches 24,000 ft. per sec.

Since the efficiency of a rocket engine depends largely on its exhaust velocity, the nuclear engine has a big initial advantage, but it has to pay a high price. The engine itself, which must be cooled elaborately by the liquid hydrogen, will be about as complicated as a convention chemical engine (see diagrams). Its controls will be even more complicated, and its delicate parts with have to perturb the convention of the control of the co

TIME Disagram for Designation

probably a cylinder a few feet in diameter, but it will have to generate something like too times the energy of the massive reactor of Britain's Calder Hall nuclear reactor of Britain's Calder Hall nuclear very hot, and will be kept from flashing into vapor only by the stream of liquid hydrogen forced rapidly through it. On the other hand, the core need work for only a few minutes. By that time the prorocket will be on its way into deep space,

Kwi-A. This sort of engine which nuclear engineers consider a first step only, has been in development at Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory for three years under the code name of Project Rover. The first experimental engine, the Kivi-A (which is not expected to fly, in Nevada late this year, and nelaborate test setup is being built at Jacksas Flats, a safe zo milles (and many mountains) west of the Atomic Energy Commission's main test base.

In spite of its comparative feebleness, Kiwi-A will do its reacting all by itself. The nearest humans will be at a control point 15 miles away. When the test is over, Kiwi-A, still intensely radioactive, will be drawn along a railroad track by a remotely controlled loomotive and tucked into a shielded area where it can be inspected by nonhuman hands con-

trolled from behind thick shields. Kiwi-A will be only a small beginning. Later will come more ambitious engines of the same general type. The chances are that they will not be used for military purposes; chemical rockets can toss H-bombs cheaper and better. The role of nuclear rockets will be to carry large payloads to orbits around the earth or to the nearer parts of the solar system. They end to the part of the solar system. They engine will use only a small part of its uranium fuel during each trip, so if the solar system.

several trips on the same charge.

For Deep Space. Nuclear rocket enthusiasts are not really satisfied with an engine that works in so simple a way. They are already dreaming of more sophisticated schemes for long-distance flights. One of these is an engine whose nuclear fuel is a uranium-rich gas mixed with the hydrogen propellant. When the nuclear reaction starts, both gases will get hot and blast out of the nozzle. This would produce a magnificent short-duration thrust, but the wasted uranium would cost something like \$150 million per take-off. The way around this little difficulty would be some system to keep the heavy uranium atoms in the reaction chamber while permitting the hydrogen to escape. No one now knows how to do it.

Another possibility is a rocket engine that uses nuclear fusion of heavy hydrogen instead of fission of uranium. No controlled fusion reactor has yet been constructed for any purpose, and making a light one for rockets will be much harder than making a heavy one for power stadiscouraged. Deuterium is cheap, they say, and even if the entire stock were shot out of the nozzle, the fuel for a

flight would cost only \$150,000 Getting off the ground, say the nuclear rocketmen, is only part of the space-flight problem. After the earth has been left behind, and the ship is moving essentially in gravity-free space, it will need an engine that can exert a small thrust for a long time. Several nuclear systems look good for this purpose, A small stream of propellant could be heated by an electric arc, shooting out of the nozzle at very great speed. Or the propellant could be ionized and shot away from the rocket by electrical repulsion. The thrust of this system would be extremely low, but it would use little material. Ten lbs. of thrust working for 1.5 years would speed a 50-ton spaceship to 135,000 m.p.h. At the end of this time it would have covered one billion miles, or beyond the orbit of Saturn.

MUSIC

The Brussels All-Stars

Other American offerings at the Brussels World's Fair may stir assorted snorts, crank complaints and real misgivings, but U.S. musical fare is a solid hit, Against such exotic competition as the Peking Opera, Congoseo Bancers and the Bolshoi Ballet, the U.S. gets top marks for a first-rate music and dance program on a shoestring budget. "The Americans," wore De Standard, "are producing musical activity that can truly be called mique."

Last week crowds thronged to hear the student orchestra of Manhattan's Juliliard School of Music play its first concert in the fair's Grand Auditorium, responded with such applause that Conductor Jean Morel had to come back and lead two encores from Stravinsky's First-March And the main fairgrounds compended. And the main fairgrounds compended the following the control of the co

Other attractions on the U.S. Performing Arts program: the New York City Center Light Opera Company's Carousel and Wonderful Tozus' (work Ghent's Het Yolk: "An absolute revelation!"), and the New York City Opera's Nasannak by Carlisle Floyd. Crowds also Jammed the Grand Androrium to hear Violinist the Grand Androrium to hear Violinist Steen Day three times with when the Philadelphians and Funits Van Cliburn played the piece that catapulted him to fame—Tchakkovsky's Piano Concerto No. 1.
Some of the finest solo talents in the

U.S. turned up for one-night stands: Singers George London, Blanche Thebom, Leontyne Price, Robert McFerrin, Pianist Byron Janis, Violnist Yehudi Menuhin. Still to come are Planist Leon Fleisher. Harpsichordist Ralph Kirkpatrick, Singers William Warfield, Eleanor Steber, Harry Belafonte, The world première of Gian Carlo Menotti's opera Maria Golovin will take place in Brussels, and some performers from the Newport Jazz Festival will appear. The most cherished to the properties of the

The program, which would cost millions to reproduce in the U.S., runs on a mere \$500,000, chiefly because many artists agreed to work for the Equity minimum, or came at their own expense. Coordinator Dalrymple still has a number of dates open. But however she fills them, her program has already made a lasting impression on bedzazled Europeans.

Beethoven in the Bush

The gimerack stage tilted tipslif toward the footlights, and gusts of damp winter air surged from the wings. The piano plunked like a loosely strung mandolin. But the audience listened to the big, barrel-chested haritone with the rapt concentration of buffs at the Metropolitan Opera. They stomped lusty approval of arias from Tumbiauer and The Barber of Serulle. art songs by Delibes and Debusy, lieder by Karl Loewe and Schubtl. Limit was the support of the Service of

Warfield went to Warwick at the invitation of the Australian Broadcasting Commission, which since the war has underwritten a mammoth musical program in the sparsely settled bush areas. The country currently has six ABC symphony orchestras. Every year they travel thousands of miles by train, bus, and paddle steam-



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er to play in some 80 of the rachitic towns along the coasts and in the Australian outback. In addition, the Broadcasting Commission has sponsored bush tours by such world-famed soloists as Violinist Isaac Stern and Pianist Eugene Istomin.

The trials of playing the bush are fornidable. The Queensland Symphony Orchestra, for instance, travels 3,500 milles ayear in four wooden railroad selepting cars, year in four wooden railroad selepting cars, currians, lights, primus stoves and portable iceboxes. In the town of Innisfail, instruments too big to go up the hilltop concert hall's narrow stairway were hoisted So fit, by steel cables. At Townsville sound, scrambled offstage seconds before a 30-fit, beam crashed down on their music stands and chairs.

"Ten years ago," recalls (useensland Symphony Conductor Rudolf Pekarek, "you had to beg people to come to concerts. Now they're always packed." Reason is that the Broadcasting Commission has trumpeted the cultural values of good music as a measure of a town's civic taste. In towns whose chief diversion formerly was hunting kangaroos and rub-taste. In town whose chief diversion formerly was hunting kangaroos and rub-taste. In town the property was hunting kangaroos and rub-will be considered to the property of the property was business to be a supersymmetric transfer of the property o

The musical sophistication of such bush audiences happly surprises visiting artists. Baritone Warfield, in towns whose saloon signs and bat-winged doors reminded him of "something out of a western movie," by request scheduled programs usually reserved for "highbrow cities like New York." In Armidale (pop. 11,000), he struck up a debate with a brawny university football player. Subject: Gabriel Fauré's musical setting of Paul Verlaine's poem La Boune Chanton.



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SPORT

Brontë in Song

When rehearsals of his new opera Wuthering Heights began early this month, Composer Carlisle Floyd set a standard for the cast: "I'd rather have you represent your parts well than sing well." This elevation of theatrics over music has enabled 32-year-old Composer Floyd to write one of the most dramatic of contemporary operas-Susannah (Time, Oct. 8, 1956), Last week the Santa Fe (N.Mex.) Opera premièred Floyd's latest work, Musically, Wuthering Heights was at least as good as its distinguished predecessor, but Librettist Floyd was not quite up to the job Composer Floyd had set for himself.

"Almost No Brontë." The commission (around \$4,500), which spurred Floyd to write a "music drama" out of Emily Brontë's "eminently operatic" novel, came from Director John Crosby of the Santa Fe Opera, a year-old enterprise that runs an open-air theater in the "cultural capital of the Southwest." Floyd read the novel four times and came to a highly debatable conclusion: "I realized it's very badly written; I could use almost no Brontë dialogue. There's no immediacy to it; I had to do a creative job." The job, libretto then music took him twelve months.

The 24-hour opera opens with a prologue showing the embittered Heathcliff as the master of the bleak moorland house of Wuthering Heights, flashes back to when he was an orphan boy living on the mean bounty of the Earnshaw family. It sketches Heathcliff's growing love for Cathy Earnshaw, his flight when he learns she is to be married to Edgar, a neighbor; his return to marry Edgar's sister and seize Wuthering Heights from Cathy's debt-ridden brother. The drama closes with a reconciliation between Heathcliff and Cathy as she lies dying.

Very Little Brine. The première glowed with the performances of Soprano Phyllis Curtin's surgingly passionate Cathy and Mezzo-Soprano Regina Sarfaty's portraval of Nelly, the maid. The 36-ft,-wide stage often seemed too small to contain the action, and in his effort to achieve "immediacy," Floyd produced a libretto so cliché-ridden that it dissipated the briny sense of evil that hung over Novelist Brontë's book. But the sweeping, intricate score pulsed with moments of moving lyricism: Edgar's proposal to Cathy ("Make me whole again"), Cathy's "dream" aria in which she confesses her love of Heathcliff. Audience reaction was tepid; "I liked the movie better." said one mink-draped woman. But professionals in the audience cheered. Said Metropolitan Opera Board Member Howard I. Hook Ir.: "This puts the Met to shame. How come we let Santa Fe steal a march on us?

This fall, Composer Floyd will go back to his teaching job at Florida State University after the profitable two-year absence that made his name in the operation world. He is already casting about for other classic stories with the believable dramatic impact he thinks modern opera demands. Two favored choices: The Scarlet Letter and Ethan Frome.

The Heart-Stoppers

In the ninth inning the San Francisco Giants trailed Philadelphia 7-5, and faced the awesome task of making up the deficit against the Phillies' Dick Farrell, best relief pitcher in the National League. But not a fan stirred to leave Seals Stadium. Instead, the crowd settled back expectantly for the last of the ninth.

The explosion came quickly. Farrell put the tying runs on base with walks, and Rookie First Baseman Orlando Cepeda doubled them home. Two more walks filled the bases, and a moment later the crowd roared with delight as Farrell wild-



GIANTS' CEPEDA His boo-days were slugging.

pitched the winning run home to give the Giants a three-game sweep of the series. "How's that for a way to win a game? crowed Manager Bill Rigney. "We seem to find a new way every day.

Such heart-stopping heroics have won the Giants 16 last-inning victories this season (six of them since July 4), and made last year's ragtag New Yorkers the darlings of San Francisco. Some 800,000 San Franciscans had crowded into tiny (capacity: 23,144) Seals Stadium to watch their heroes (more than the team drew all season in New York). At week's end they cheered frenziedly as the Giants whipped the Pittsburgh Pirates and barged boldly past the Milwaukee Brayes into first place.

All this has been achieved in spite of the prolonged slump of Willie Mays, whose batting average has dropped 52 points in the last month (to .342) as he poked along at an anemic .231 clip. The key to the 1958 Giants lies with a phenomenal crop of rookies.

Most teams are lucky to turn up one rookie regular a year. The Giants have six rookies playing more or less regularly, and playing well. Cepeda, a good-humored Puerto Rican with a zest for clowning who addresses his teammates as "my boodays," is hitting both for average (.311) and distance (19 homers, 59 runs batted in). Catcher Bob Schmidt shows power (12 homers) and ability to handle pitchers. Third Baseman Jim Davenport is a fielding fiend, tightens the once porous infield. Slugging Outfielders Leon Wagner (.343) and Willie Kirkland (8 homers) are taking up the hitting slack for Mays, and Outfielder Felipe Alou provides sound insurance. The Giant veterans are performing well, too, Shortstop Daryl Spencer, always a flashy fielder, is hitting as he never hit before, has already matched his 1957 homer and RBI figures; Third Baseman Ray Jablonski made 40 hits count for 38 runs.

The result is that the Giants lead the league in scoring runs. But their problem is pitching. Behind Veteran Lefthander Johnny Antonelli (10-7) there is an undistinguished troupe: in-and-out Al Worthington (8-5), flashy but unsteady Mike McCormick (7-1), and Junkballer Stu Miller, whose slow stuff is so slow that Announcer Russ Hodges once cracked: "There's one that almost turned around and went back." A pennant-contender club needs three solid starters, and the missing man is Righthander Ruben Gomez, a 15-game winner last year who has been blasted consistently in recent starts. Of his rickety pitching staff, Rigney says hopefully: "All they have to do is go out there and hold 'em for awhile, because this club is going to score runs.

Ravine Roadblock

For Walter O'Malley, Los Angeles is a sort of Garden of Eden and Black Hole of Calcutta rolled into one. While the turnstiles of mammoth Memorial Coliseum click toward a smashing major-league attendance record, his Dodgers languish at the bottom of the league and his plans for a new baseball home in Chavez Ravine run into snags from all quarters. The voters last month approved the city's plan to make over to the Dodgers 160 acres of city-owned land in the Ravine so the Dodgers could build a stadium and parking lot there. But last week a Los Angeles court ruled the contract illegal

Rumbled Superior Court Judge Arnold Praeger, in ruling on two taxpayer suits: 'This is an illegal delegation of the duty of the city council, an abdication of its public trust and a manifest gross abuse of discretion." Pending an appeal, O'Malley stayed mum on renewal of his Coliseum lease (which expires next year), observed plaintively that "our timetable is completely out the window.'



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Britons to the Fore

In the roaring, madcap world of Grand Prix auto racing, the power axis is shifting, For years, daring, lead-footed Italians bestrode the field until fiery death picked them off one by one, from Ascari to Musso. Spain's dashing Alfonso de Portago was killed in 1957, and Argentina's five-time world champion, aging (47) Juan Manuel Fangio, announced this summer that he is retiring, Today, dominance in racing belongs to the British, especially to flaxenhaired, temperamental Mike Hawthorn, 29, and balding, easygoing Stirling Moss, 28. The two are battling head-to-head for the world driving championship.

Auto racing has boomed in Britain since the war. On the runways and perimeters of abandoned wartime aerodromes, carcrazy Britons race one another every weekend, and on such tracks, Hawthorn and Moss learned the rudiments of racing.

Contrasts. Though both are sons of old racing drivers, there the similarity ends. Mike Hawthorn drives in devil-may-care style, his husky frame hunched over in the cramped cockpit, a grim scowl on his face. Moody Mike enjoys his cigarettes and whisky, cuts loose occasionally on the trumpet (which he plays with some skill), flies his own plane. He drives solely to win, cares little about how he accomplishes it ("I haven't bloody well got a driving style"). Hawthorn started racing motor bikes as a teen-ager in Farnham, Surrey, where his father ran a garage. Driving for Ferrari and Jaguar since 1053. Hawthorn has gained a reputation for punishing the cars he drives, getting involved in frequent accidents. He has no manager. "Mike couldn't be managed." explained a friend. "One day he is friendly and the next day he will refuse to speak to you.

Moss is quiet and self-contained. He drives with expressionless calm, seated well back from the wheel. Moss seldom smokes. does not drink, keeps himself fit with long hours in a gym. A superb tactician, Moss often tags along in a preceding driver's slipstream, taking advantage of the reduced wind resistance. To Moss, driving is a "kind of poetry in motion-a feeling of rhythm, of perfect balance,

Broken Deadlock. Last week, as a field of 20 roared away from the starting line in the British Grand Prix at Silverstone. Hawthorn and Moss were deadlocked in the championship competition, with 23 points each, far ahead of all other drivers. Moss got his green Vanwall off in front. But it was not Moss's day; after only 75 miles his engine was smoking, and he was forced to give up. Mike Hawthorn tucked himself comfortably into second position, just behind Britain's Peter Collins in another Ferrari. But then Hawthorn's car began to develop oil-pressure trouble. Hawthorn nursed it carefully, hung on in second place, lost precious seconds when he had to pull into the pits for extra oil. Though he then began to pick up time on Collins' speeding Ferrari, it was too late to catch him.

But Hawthorn's second place gave him six points, and, with a bonus point for



BRITAIN'S HAWTHORN

Devil-may-care in a madcap world. turning the fastest lap of the race, a commanding 30-to-23 lead over Moss in the racing world's championship, And with eight points for winning, 26-year-old Peter Collins vaulted over four others to take third place with 13 points, making the world's top three an all-British club.

Scoreboard

Heavy fog and a flat calm fouled racing schedules most of the week as the first series of America's Cup trials for twelve-meter yachts ended off Newport. R.I. What racing there was clearly established the early-form supremacy of Columbia, skippered by Briggs Cunningham. John Matthews' ancient Vim performed well with good crew work, handily beating Weatherly and Chandler Hovey's Easterner, both of which were plagued by rigging breakdowns and boners attributable to inexperienced crews.

Carrying crushing top weight of 134 lbs. and giving away up to 32 lbs., Bold Ruler breezed to an easy victory over a lackluster field in Monmouth Park's \$110.650 Monmouth Handicap. C Lanky Dow Finsterwald of Tequesta.

Fla., golf's perennial bridesmaid (17 runner-up finishes in 31 months), posted a brilliant four-under-par 31 on the outgoing nine the final day, caught famed, faltering Sam Snead and coasted home a two-stroke winner with a 72-hole total of 276, four under par, to take the \$5,500 first prize in the 40th Professional Golfers' Association championship at Havertown, Pa.

Lean Detroit Righthander Jim Bunning, chomping impassively on a wad of gum, hit a batter and walked two, but struck out twelve others, got Red Sox Slugger Ted Williams on a routine outfield fly for the last out to wrap up a 3-0 victory at Boston's Fenway Park, become the first major leaguer to pitch a no-hit game in 1958.

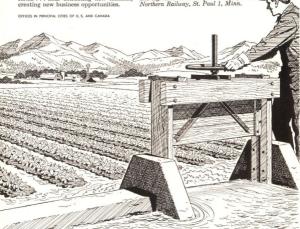
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BUSINESS

STATE OF BUSINESS

A Nudge on the Turn

After months of recession, U.S. business had finally hit bottom and started to climb once more. Leading indicators edged upward, farmers were entering a new period of prosperity, the all-important U.S. consumer was beginning to reagin his appetite (see below). As business gathered new the period of the period

Few businessmen expect the crisis to trigger a vast, Korea-like boom with accompanying inflationary spiral. Lebanon is not Korea; the U.S. is not in a war, and the Government is making no hasty plans for big stockpiles, material allocations or other controls. At the moment, the effect of Mid-East upheaval is more likely to change in the business climate rather than in any dramatic turnabout;

The experts think that inventory liquidation, still proceeding at a fantastic \$7 billion annual clip, will level off rapidly, perhaps even reverse into a modest inventory accumulation. The uncertainties of international affairs will cause many a manufacturer, wholesaler and retailer to think twice before eating more deeply into his stocks. The wise businessmen will tend to keep inventories level, or increase them a bit as a hedge against possible emergency. Said a Cleveland machine tool manufacturer: "Our story to customers is that now is the time to buy before we get iammed," In the same way, businessmen look for industrial expansion, now in the doldrums, to pick up speed again. Many companies, particularly in heavy industries, can be expected to examine their present capacity with an eye to future contingencies, dust off expansion plans they had previously deferred during the

In sum, many economists see a clear turn from the deflation and recessionary oversupply of recent months toward the old and familiar situation of shortages and inflation.

Altitude: Rising

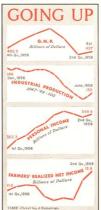
From Washington last week came a new set of statistics measuring the U.S. economic altitude as of second quarter 1958. The figures added significant evidence that the altitude is rising.

The Commerce Department reported that the value of the rate of output of goods and services in the first three months of this year (seasonally adjusted) was \$4,25 billion, \$4, billion higher than earlier calculations. This was down sharply from a peak of \$4,45,6 billion in the third quarter of 1057; all told, the recession has chopped \$50 billion from the gross national product, about 4.5% to 2.7% during the 1935-54 recession. It is not likely to cut any more. Though second quarter

figures are still incomplete, top Washington economists expect them to show a \$1 billion rise to around \$427 billion.

The Federal Reserve reached the same conclusion with a different set of soundings. At 130 on the 1947-49 index, June industrial production was two points above the May level—and four points higher than April. Output was up in all major categories with increases ranging

industry. Although July stocks of unsold cars and trucks amounted to 69,000 units, it was the smallest inventory for fits time of year since July 1954. To help work off the rest of the load, Detroit care-rully held back from rushing in to replenish dealer stocks, allowed shortages to starting the contract of the load, Detroit care-stain sugarus. Louding abend the industry anticipated that July. August. September and October would pare inventories to new lows and clear the showrooms for new models.



from four points in both industrial goods (machine tools, nitreafts, etc.), and consumer durables. Even more meaningful was the news on personal income. Hough total personal income has held remarkably an enceded ballast for the whole economy, April's rate for wage and salary disbursements had still dipped to a worrisome low of \$252 billion, down \$6.t billion from the control of \$250 billion, down \$6.t billion from the control of \$250 billion, down \$6.t billion from the control of \$250 billi

Economists noted two major industries where the quickening business tempo was coming clear. In construction, private housing starts continued to rise in June to a rate of 1,090,000, highest since the boomtime year of 1936. There was even a small but bright spot of light in the auto

A Bumper Crop of Money

For decades, farm-bloc politicians have bid for higher and higher farm subsidies claiming that economic depressions are "farm-led and farm-fed." Last week the U.S. saw the old cliché working precisely in reverse, Leading and feeding the recovery from recession was the sharpest rise in farm income since 1947, the greatest ever without a war. At the end of the second quarter of 1958, farm income had jumped to a seasonally adjusted rate of \$13.8 billion annually, a solid \$1 billion more than the rate for the previous three months-and a fantastic \$3.1 billion more than the \$10.7 billion rate of second quarter 1957

Records & Ranges. The new farm prosperity spread across the board. Hardly a crop or an area failed to prosper. ucts took in \$9.1 billion in the first half of this year for what actually was a smaller quantity of meat, poultry and dairy products than they sent to market in January-June 1957. Even the surplusridden wheat, cotton, corn and other crop producers managed to boost sales by 10% to \$4.7 billion. In some states the increase in farmers' cash receipts was nearly 100% Texas farmers, from January through May, took in \$704 million v. \$489 million in 1957. Nebraska cash receipts jumped from \$339 million to \$479 million, and Kansas' from \$212 million to \$326 million. Leaving aside production costs, gross farm income during the first six months of this year ran at the rate of \$38 billion

-an alltime record. What it meant to the economy was that the moneyed U.S. farmer was fast becoming a pillar of strength, buying and consuming with rare power to pick up the slack from other social groups. To many a businessman, the strongest market of 1958 is the farm market-the equivalent of discovering a rich, import-hungry foreign country. In Bloomington, Ill, Sears, Roebuck reports that its trucks go out loaded with freezers, ranges and refrigerators: on R.D.S. routes freezer sales alone are running 50% ahead of last year. Nor are appliances the only things that farmers want. With cash in his jeans, the U.S. farmer is turning into such a smart dresser that store clerks often cannot tell the

difference between city and farm custom-

ers. His wife has already digested Vogue

and the latest Paris fashions. Says Mrs. Nadean Reynolds, who had to park and walk eight blocks to her dress shop in Maryville, Mo. (pop. 6,834) last week: "I didn't mind. The parking spaces were taken up by customers. A chemise among the cornstalks isn't news any more."

Cessna & Cocktails. In the growing luxury market many a farmer is buying a plane, learning to fly as well as drive. Serving California's rich, irrigated Imperial Valley, an El Centro Cessna dealer reported that he had already sold four single-engined planes to farmers this year at prices from \$8,999 to \$15,000. A farm organization has put together \$1,590 grand tours of Europe for its members this summer. Says the proprietor of Knoust's Party Shop in Phillipsburg. Mo. (pop. 170), noting that farmers are among his best customers for cocktail shakers, blenders and bar glasses: "The farmer around here is an urbane host. The cocktail before dinner is as much a part of his way of life as it is in town."

Throughout the broad farm belt the U.S. farmer is determined to live as well as his city cousin. And he has the money

The Confident Consumer

To many a U.S. businessman and econ omist, one of the touchiest questions of 1958 is: Has the recession thrown a serious chill into the American consumer's mood of sunny, open-pocketed optimism? For a while last winter and early spring, it appeared that the recession indeed had, as autos, appliances and many other consumer hard goods turned down, Last week, in a report that was as heartening as it was authoritative, the University of Michigan's Survey Research Center, often called upon to test consumer attitudes for the Federal Reserve Board, reported that beneath the consumer's somewhat hesitant exterior still beats a buying heart of gold.

Despite pessimistic predictions of a new era of consumer uncertainty, the Center reports an overwhelming feeling among consumers that a real depression is impossible, detects only a slight impairment of the "underlying feelings of confidence and security which characterized the past ten years," In 1058 the U.S. consumer has merely been forced to think twice about what he buys. With one in six families reporting some joblessness in the past year, the percentage that said they were financially better off this June than a year ago was down considerably from 32% to 22%. Yet when it comes to the future. a full 30% expect to be better off a year from now v. 28% who felt that way last December, Only 10% think that they will be worse off.

On the key question of buying intentions, 20% of U.S. families have at least one big purchase they want to make and many have more than one in the budget. The great danger, noted the survey, is that further inflation and continuing price rises may discourage future consumer buying. Compared with June 1957, when 43% were fatalistically resigned to a perpetual price spiral, only 28% of U.S.

TIME CLOCK

MODEL T-BIRD FORD with body of family Fairlane 500 and elongated racy roof of Thunderbird will hit market this fall. Price: \$100 to \$200 more than Fairlane 500, or about \$3,000.

MISSILE CONTRACTS to develop Air Force's solid-fuel Minuteman ICBM, with variable range of 500 to 5,500 miles (Tame, March 10), will go to Avco Manufacturing Corp, for nose cone, North American Aviation, Inc. for guidance system, Thiokol Chemical Corp, and Aerojet-General Corp. for engines.

DERBY HATS are due for a comeback this fall, following rise of strawskimmer this summer. Key stores in Chicago, San Francisco and St. Louis have put in orders for derbies. Hatmen figure bowlers will be proper toppers for fall because men's fashions will tend to become more formal, dressy.

MIDDLE EXECUTIVES' salaries jumped 5% last year to an average \$11,800 annually, says American Management Association.

FOOD MERGER is in works between fast-growing Corn Products Refining Co. and Best Foods, Inc. to create grocery processor second only to General Foods Corp. (annual sales: \$1 billion). Corn Products (Mazola salad oil, Karo syrups) grossed \$495 million last year, while Best Foods (Nucoa margarine, Hellmann's mayonnaise) grossed \$114 million.

NORTHEAST AIRLINES will try to gain altitude with a major re-equipment program. For \$15 million, it will buy nine British Vickers Viscount turboprops, expects to put them into service between New York, Washington, Boston, Montreal next month.

BRITISH-SOVIET DEAL will send London's Courtaulds, the textile giant, to Russia to supervise construction of a major synthetics plant. Courtaulds will also supply plant with machinery, will get "several million British pounds" from deal.

FOREIGN-CAR BOOM will boost Volkswagen production in West Germany from 470,000 cars last year to 630,000 in 1959. Waiting list for new VWs is five to six months long in Germany, four to 14 months in U.S.

FIRST ALUMINUM BEER CANS in U.S. will be marketed by Hawaii Brewing Corp. in the islands. Seamless cans are made by punching single aluminum slug, weigh 50% less than "tin" cans.

consumers now expect prices of household goods and clothing to keep on going up; the remaining 75% look for mixed movement, no change or a general decline. Thus ment and the constraint of the

WALL STREET The Lessons of History

The stock market's response to the Middle East crisis demonstrated what a powerful teacher history can be. At the first emotional scare headlines, the big international oils dropped and, as expected, carried the market down with them. Dow-Jones industrials tumbled 5.96 points in a single session, the biggest sell-off of the year. Then investors paused-and realized that panic is always unprofitable. As in the Suez crisis and other flareups, they turned their attentions to shares that might benefit from a harder U.S. stand. In buying surges that frequently left the ticker behind, investors sent industrials up 3.7 points to 486.55 and a new high for the year on the greatest weekly vol-(15.305.350 shares) of 1058.

Offense & Defense. The major international oil companies did not recover. No one really expected them to. Royal Dutch dropped from 45% to 42; Texas Co. from 71% to 68; Gulf from 118 to 109\$, Domestic oils, which could benefit from greatly increased production at home in

another situation like Suez (see below), staged a smart rally, Atlantic Refining rose from 38 to 403; Shell from 76 to 808; Amerada from 104 to 1091. Like the home-grown oils, many other industries slowed by the recession picked up market strength as investors gambled on an imminent change in the business tides, Some steels, coppers and aircrafts rose to new highs for the year; Crucible Steel, one of the most active, rose 44 points to 24. The few groups that did not benefit from Wall Street's afterthoughts on Lebanon and Iraq were defensive issues such as tobaccos and foods, which have been recession favorites, As investors switched to "hardware" stocks, Lorillard dropped 3½ to 67½; General Foods slid 1½ to 62½, "A whole new set of uncertainties now faces us," said John W. Finley, vice president of Blair & Co. "A stock like Lorillard would really be hurt by an excess profits tax, because such a tax penalizes a company with sharply rising earnings.

Despite the general enthusiasm, many shrewd traders are skeptical of the current market level, feel the market is due for a retrenchment. The experts argue that prices are already so high that they discount both a business upturn and any acceleration the Mideast crisis might bring, "Korea brought a quick dip and then a quick recovery," said Ralph A. Rotnem, partner of Harris, Upham & Co, "But today the market is more vulnerable; people are paying twice as much for earnings now as in 1950." Bears point out that the Dow-Iones industrials in mid-1950 sold at eight times earnings; during the '53 recession they sold as low as o.s times earnings; currently they are selling approxi-

-INVESTMENT GUARANTIES-

A Shield for Business Abroad

THE Middle East crisis and its threat to U.S. interests gave urgent importance to a vital but little known—and less used—safeguard for American companies abroad. The safeguard: a program under which the U.S. Government insures overseas investment against the classic risks of expropriation, blocked profits and war.

Started by the Economic Cooperation Administration in 1948 to encourage more U.S. firms to invest abroad, the program resulted in agreements with 37 nations, including Jordan, and Iraq were being negotiated when the shooting started. Since 1948, 20 policies covering \$507 million worth of foreign investment have been sold, But this is barely a drop in the foreigninvestment backet. U.S. investment vear to a total of \$40 billion.

The main reason for this poor showing does not lie in the guaranty program itself. Any U.S. investor in a country included in the programfrom Venetian-blind makers in The Netherlands to rayon manufacturers on Formosa-can apply for insurance covering the full value of the investment. Policies bear a relatively modest annual premium of one-half of 1%. In the event of a claim, the U.S. Government takes upon itself to save or recover the investment, gives full restitution to the U.S. firm before undertaking legal and diplomatic action to collect. Premiums paid by protected firms go into the U.S. Treasury to pay claims, in case of necessity would be augmented by funds from other Treasury assets,

So far the program has not had to pay a single claim. One reason is that many really unstable countries, e.g., Indonesia, have not signed up. But the most significant reason is that the agreements impress member nations with a sense of responsibility before the world, help make them think twice before permitting or taking any wild action. Says Charles Warden, director of the program: "Our agreement with the country means that the government has taken the first step in recognizing the international morality of contracts. The presence of agreements has a very healthy effect. The absence is worrisome."

Participation in the program has been held back by a general lack of information about it among businessmen. Even Congress sometimes appears to be in the dark. Last winter, Wyoming's Democratic Senator Joseph C. O'Mahoney at first confused the insurance program with the U.S. Development Loan Fund, which gives loans to foreign businessmen, the claimed that it was aimed at helping only big business. It is true that big business is the their participant, but for the control of the control

Some foreign investors feel that the insurance, although relatively inexpensive, costs more than it is worth. Others complain of difficulty in getting speedy approval from foreign governments, which can delay a policy for months with red tape. One important drawback is that the guaranty program does not insure against devaluation, by which a nation can halve the value of its currency-and a firm's profits. Nor does it protect against sudden policy shifts, involving unfair import quotas, unfavorable exchange rates, discriminatory tax and wage laws or even government-

inspired labor unrest.

Nevertheless, the program's staunchest boosters are the companies working under its umbrella. Botston's Godfergy L. Cabot, Int., which bought the carbon-black plant, points out that an insured company gets a big boost in steredit rating. General Mills, after insuring a bean-processing setup in Pakistan, was so sold on the insurance that it made plans to insure all hope never to have to collect."

After to lean years, the program is finally beginning to put on some steam. Applications for insurance climbed from a foi 1195 to 5r last year, are on the rise now. More important, new applications are coming in for underdeveloped nations once considered too unstable. In Jordan, Oilman Ed Pauley last year got a \$6,000.00 guaranty for oil exploration, and there are applications for \$3x million worth of expropriation insurance pend-

As more businessme come alert to the promising future of underdeveloped countries, the guaranty program of the cando much to help those nations get the capital they need and to protect the investors who are helping to substitute private investment for public aid. But if it is to be a real shield for forward movement, the program needs a greater awareness of its function by both U.S. Dusinessmen and the members of Coursess.

mately 18 times earnings and yielding 3.0%, v. 6.16% at the time of Korea.

Fabulous Future, Looking at last week's market surge, veteran Wall Streeters feel that the lessons of history may have been learned too well, "You see in this market a conditioned response," says Samuel L. Stedman, partner of Carl M. Loeb, Rhoades & Co. "In previous crises, the doubters have been proved wrong, so that now the market in its enthusiasm is throwing away all the classical methods of measuring the value of stocks and assuming the fabulous future is just around the corner. I'm not reaching for the steels, coppers and aircrafts; if there's no shooting war, these stocks will have to come back down in price. It takes time to reactivate an honest boom.

OIL Plenty—For a While

Within minutes after the news from Iraq hit the wires last week, oilmen began to face up to the problem of what to do if oil supplies from the Middle East are cut off. Though Baghdad Radio announced that the new regime will honor existing agreements with Western oil companies, and oil continued to flow (see FOREIGN NEWS), few oilmen were willing to relax. From beneath the burning deserts of the Middle East flow more than 4,000,000 bbl. of oil a day, a quarter of the free world's production. About 90% of the oil is exported, and 58% goes to Western Europe. Western oil companies have more than \$3 billion in plant and equipment invested in the Middle East, 47% of it owned by U.S. firms. Now all this is seriously threatened.

In the face of last week's news, there was none of the panic that followed the Suez crisis. European oil stocks are at high surplus levels, big enough to handle any short-term emergency. France has enough oil on hand for ten weeks, Gernany for twelve weeks, Gerna Britain for twelve weeks, Gerna Britain for our weeks. The industry has developed greater flexibility as a result of the valuable lessons learned during the Suez incident. A tanker shortage no longer exists; weight too as root did up in Western ship-yards ready to maintain a flow of oil to any beleasured nation.

Other Wells to Draw On, II Iraqi oil were cut off, the world market would hardly know the difference. Iraq now produces 704,000 bil. per day, only 17% of total Mid-East production and less than 5% of the world's total; the U.S. pumps more only between 9% and 10% of Great British total oil requirements, though it does ship about 34% of France's current supply. Any cutoff of fiss oil could easily be made up by cracking the taps a fraction in Kuwait and Saudi Arabia.

In the U.S., which gets only 200,000 bbl. daily from the Middle East, few oilmen would propose a dramatic increase in domestic production to offset loss of the Iraq supply. They are wary of repeating their mistake during the Suez crisis, when This announcement is neither an offer to sell nor a solicitation of an offer to buy any of these Debentures. The offer is made only by the Prospectus.

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The market is indispensable.

they amassed stores of oil so large that production had to be chopped back hard this year. Last week the Texas Railroad Commission boosted the number of producing days in August from nine to eleven, but made it clear that the hike was due to a slight rise in petroleum demand and a reduction of oil inventories rather than to the Iraq crisis.

The Eisenhower Administration is perpared to reactivate the emergency supply system that functioned so well at the time of Suez. If it wanted to do so, the U.S. could probably increase its current production of 6.47, coo bbl. a day by at least 45%. One problem would be deploying as rapidly as possible. For this reason, long-depressed U.S. tanker rates rose 15% to 20% last week.

The Problem: Reserves. The U.S. would not be the only Western country ready to bolster oil supplies. Venezuela, the world's second oil-producing nation, can add another; 200,000 bld. in the second oil-producing nation of a page 150 bld. in the second oil-producing nation of a page 150 bld. in the second oil-producing nation of a page 150 bld. in the second oil producing the second oil producin

Such a switchover would take time, bring oil rationing and higher prices for much of Europe, It could also deal a blow to many European economies, particularly that of troubled France, since much of the extra oil would have to be paid for in scarce dollars instead of pounds, francs or real problem would arise in a long-term loss of Middle East oil. That area holds 7½ of the free world's oil reserves of 238 billion barrels, the U.S. only 14%. Eventually the West would run short of oil—unless nuclear energy could meanwhile be developed sufficiently for commercial use.

Oilmen do not expect the present crisis to come to anything like that. Even if the entire Middle East fell under Nasser's sway, they point out, Arab countries would be courting economic ruin to cut off supplies to the West. Iraq gets about 50% of its revenue from oil-\$136,803,410 last vear. Russia could hardly be expected to take the West's share of oil: she already has surplus production of her own, is pushing barter deals with such Latin American nations as Argentina and Brazil. For the next few years at least, cutting off the West would only serve to strengthen development of alternate sources, leave the Arab nations with plenty of oil but no markets.

No Yes Etc

Yes, No, Yes, Etc.

So perplexing are the tax laws of the U.S. that even the lofty Federal Court of Claims in Washington can contradict itself in interpreting them. Last week the court wrestled once more with the knotty issue of taxes on the warranties that manufacturers sell to guarantee that their appliances, cars, pens, etc. remain in good working order. The question: Should manufacturers pay the usual 10% excise tax on the price of the warranties? In 1954 and again in 1956, the Court of Claims answered yes. In 1957 it reversed itself, ruled no. Last week, turning full circle, it ruled yes again, said that manufacturers must continue to pay the 10% excise tax on the price of warranties (which usually amounts to about 2% of the purchase price) as well as on the price of the product.

All four decisions came on General Mo-

tors Corp.'s petition for a \$1,50,0000 refund of excise taxes paid from 1945 to 1951 on Frigidaire appliance warranties. Even the latest ruling is not the last of the Last of the last of the last of the U.S. Supreme Court, which may take the U.S. Supreme Court, which may take another several years before a final decision is reached. Until then, both the law and a docket of 50 other tax refund cases and a force of 50 other tax refund cases would remain precisely where they have would remain precisely where they have

BUSINESS ABROAD

Sugar King

The world's biggest sugar daddy is a stocky, Venezuela-born Cuban who in light moments proclaims that "sugar is my mistress," and in serious moments insists that "the degree of a people's civilization is related to their sugar consumption-less civilized people use less sugar." The man: Julio Lobo (meaning wolf), 59, who bears the scars of his lifelong love affair with sugar. Entrepreneur Lobo carries a .38 caliber slug imbedded in his skull, put there by a Cuban gangster ostensibly bent on robbery. He has had three heart attacks. Yet he works a 14-hour day, and spends so much time inspecting his farflung properties that he has a Cadillac specially equipped for sleeping. For his trouble, the king of the world's sugar merchants has also collected a fortune variously estimated at between \$70 million and \$100 million.

Last week, as the Middle East crisis pushed sugar futures prices upward. Sugarman Lobo stood to profit even more. He owns or controls eleven sugar mills in Cuba, finances another 15 to 20 mills when the market demands it. He handles half the 5.5 million-ton Cuban sugar crop, for the Puerto Rican and Philippine crops, amounting to another 500,000 tons. A rise of a fraction of a



Tycoon Lobo
The market is insufficient.

cent (1¢ last week) on world markets can mean a small fortune for Lobo.

Lobo has already made profits enough this year to satisfy most men. A severe drought in Puerto Rico and a 126-day strike that partoped Hawaii's sugar insurance of the Section of the Section of the quotas to the U.S. To make up the shortage, Cuba's sugar quota was boosted three times in five weeks, all of which was money in the bank for Lobo. In no time, he dispatched a Lobo-chartered ship, the to the U.S. West Coast with 1,000 tons.

Complaints on Sunday. Millionaire Lobo has always had his hand in a sugar bowl. He grew up in Cuba (after his banker father was forced out of Venezuela by a revolution), came to the U.S. for a degree in sugar engineering at Louisiana State University, then went into the family sugar-trading firm of Galban Lobo, Soon Lobo was on his own, eventually started buying mills as the best protection for a speculator. Five months ago he bought his latest and most impressive parcel: a \$24.5 million complex of Cuban mills and other assets called the Hershey properties, once held by the chocolate-makers and since 1946 by Cuban Atlantic Sugar Co.

Lobo watches over his holdings like a benign feudal baron, keeps on the good side of his workers. He provides them with houses, schools and churches, goes into the fields to talk with them, personally accepts petitions and complaints on the porches of his many homes, which adjoin his mills. He can also get tough, Lone Wolf Lobo has long conducted a singlehanded battle against government controls and quotas. With the backing of most rival sugarmen, the Cuban government keeps tight control on the industry It also cooperates with the sugar workers' unions in crippling growers with restrictions that tie the industry to old-fashioned methods. Cuban millers, for example, cannot build a factory without destroying the old one first. Result: Cuba has not had a new sugar mill since the '20s.

Modernize or Die, Plowing back a big slice of his profits into better mills, Lobo wants to modernize the industry, step up production, sell sugar on the open market production, sell sugar on the open market men fear that heavier food. Other sugarmen fear that heavier food, and sugarmen fear that heavier food, grayes that the industry should find new uses for sugar, thus attract new industry into Chuals one-commodity economy. Thanks largely to his campaign, several plants are now byproducts as wallboard, newsprint and plastics.

He also has high hopes of increasing worldwide sugar consumption. The U.S. and most of Europe consume an average too lbs. of sugar per capita yearly, while underdeveloped countries such as India consume as little as 13 lbs. Lobo sees the world as a huge sugar bowl waiting to be filled, but he knows that without change Cuba's sugar industry cannot help fill it properly. Cuba's share of production has

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slipped from 22% of the market in 1925 to only 14% today, is bound to keep slipping as Cuba loses its markets to more modern producers. Says Lobo: "Cuba must modernize or die."

REAL ESTATE

The Advance-Fee Game

Ever since Dutchman Peter Minuit euchred the Indians out of Manhattan Island for \$24 in beads and trinkets, real estate has been one of the happiest hunting grounds of all for the Great American Confidence Man, Last week in Washington members of the Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations sat spellbound as witnesses unfolded a vivid account of the latest and biggest real-estate con game: the "advance fee" racket. From its birthplace in Chicago more than five years ago, the racket has expanded to all 48 states until some 70 firms now bilk unwary U.S. property owners of an estimated \$25 million-\$50 million a year.

Decaptive Words. The advance-fee racket begin, soplained William Patter, a one-time salesman who spent 23 years one-time salesman who spent 23 years in prison, when a smooth-talking salesman finds a small property owner anxious to sell out. He ridicules his victim's low saking price, insists that his agency can get much more. After determining the prospect's wealth, he then asks an advance fee of about 15¢ of the neely inflated asking price, pressures the hopeful property owner into signing a contract on the spot.

At times, said Parker, the salesman cons the owner into believing his property is worth as much as \$100,000, walks off with \$1,000 as an advance fee. When the prospect calls in a lawyer, it just makes the game easier, "We would simply tell the lawver he could get from 2 to 3% of the total sale price when the business was sold," explained Witness Parker. "So naturally he would approve the deal." The hooker, of course, is that the promised sale almost never comes off. The deceptively worded contract promises only that the firm will try to sell the property through its advertising and sales promotional facilities, which usually turn out to be ads in cheap-rate newspapers, or a booklet listing properties.

Leading the Blind. Witnesses told the work committee of cases throughout the U.S., mostly involving the old, the infirm, the widowed, or those who had simply reached the end of the line. Another soft touch is the blind: they cannot read the contracts. Said Donald McClure, California's assistant real-estate commissioner. "This is one of the most vicious rackets we've ever had to deal with."

Stopping it is another matter. Because the misrepresentation is in the beguling pitch rather than the written contract, FTC got a "cease and desist," agreement with only five of 30 firms it investigated. To give FTC some teeth, the subcommittee is considering a bill providing a maximum properties of the providing a properties of the p

MILESTONES

Born. To Enos ("Country") Slaughter, 42, tobacco-bewing, Invalebald New York Yankee outfielder whose dependable pinch-hitting recalls a long, starring career with the St. Louis Cardinals (1938-5), and Helen Spiker Slaughter, 28, onetime airline stewardess; their second child, second daughter (he has a son by one of four earlier marriages); in Ridgewood, N.J. Name: Sharon Lynn.

Died. Marion Hillard, M.D., 56, Canadian geneclogist whose thoughtul essays on the act and fact of love won transcontinental gratitude; of cancer; in Toronto. With "a happy bedroon" the central aim of her medical philosophy, Spinster Hilliard published many articles of the control of the collected them in one best-selling volume (A. Woman Doctor Looks at Love and Life).

Died, Martin L. Straus II, 61, adman and business tycoon, chairman (1746-49) of Eversharp, Inc., who started plugging his pens and pencils in 1940 on radio's quiz show Table II or Leave II, began a stumed increduous listeners by presenting a game in which Eversharp contests and could supply progressively difficult answers and work their way toward an attack; in Manhattan.

Died, Tengku Sir Badlishah, 64, Sultan of Malaya's Kedah state, who once zipped around the peninsula in a canary-colored Rolls-Royce, was elder brother of Malaya's Prime Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman, son-in-law of Tuanku Abdul Rahman, Malaya's Paramount Ruler; of a heart attack which came while he was playing tennis; in Alor Star, Malaya.

Died, Eyvind Laholm (real name: Edwin Johnson), 64, Wisconsin-born operatic tenor who sang in Europe for 14 years before making his debut at Manhattan's Metropolitan Opera House in 1939, was once Adolf Hitler's favorite singer; of a heart attack; in Manhattan.

Died. Saxe Commins, 66, senior editor at Manhattan's Random House publishing firm, editor of three Nobel prizewinning U.S. writers (Eugene O'Neill. Sinclair Lewis, William Faulkner); of a heart ailment; in Princeton, N.J. "The role of the editor," said Saxe Commins, "is to be invisible"; yet his hidden persuasion had profound effect on modern American literature. Friend and editor of William Faulkner since Mosquitoes in 1927, Commins in recent years cleared working space for the Mississippian in his Manhattan office and Princeton home. provided the right kind of stimulation for the novelist's production of A Fable and The Town. Also editor of Sherwood Anderson, James Michener, Gertrude Stein, W. H. Auden, Robinson Jeffers, Budd Schulberg and Irwin Shaw, Commins long directed Random House's Modern Library series, also assembled the Selected Writings of Washington Irving (1945), Selected Writings of Robert Louis Stevenson (1947), Bais Writings of George Washington (1948), Major Campaign Speeches of Adalie & Stevenson (1952), and (with Robert N. Linscott) the four-volume World's Great Thinkers (1947).

Died, Guy Pène du Bois, 74, Brooklynborn Greenwich Village painter, art critic, autobiographer (Artists Say the Silliest Things), father of Painter Yvonne Pène du Bois and Writer-Illustrator William Pène du Bois, uncle of Broadway set and costume Designer Raoul Pène du Bois: of cancer; in Boston. With George Luks, John Sloan, William Glackens, Du Bois was an honor student in Robert Henri's pre-World War I Ashcan School of American art, i.e., realists. With his richly colored, firmly fleshed figures (Bal des Quatre Arts, Carnival Interlude), Du Bois-whose work is represented in Manhattan's Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Whitney Museum of American Art. the Museum of Modern Art-bucked the march toward abstraction, wrote that "the vast majority of today's painters, like victims of battle trauma huddled in dark and silent rooms, shun the real life that flows around them. They seem almost to have become terror-stricken of it-proof. perhaps, of T. S. Eliot's gloomy prediction that the world will not end 'with a bang but a whimper."

Died. Henry Farman, 84, Englishman who became one of the first flying Frenchmen (99 ft. in 1907), champion cyclist, auto racer, painter, planemaker, first man to fly a heavier-than-air machine over New York City (1908); of a heart ail-ment; in Paris. In 1908 Farman won the 50.000-franc Deutsch-Archdeacon Prize by flying (in a closed circle) the first kilometer-in-air over Europe, nine months later made the first city-to-city flight, a hop of 17 miles from Châlons-sur-Marne to Reims. One of the first designers to utilize such basic devices as the aileron and floats for hydroplanes, he set up his own factories before World War I. In 1017 he built the Goliath, prototype of big passenger airliners and inaugurator of cross-Channel commercial service; by 1932 he had built a monoplane hermetically sealed for the stratosphere.

Died. Richard G. Herndon, 85, theatrical producer (first try: 1914's The Lady in Red), impresario who introduced Anna Pavlova and Waslaw Nijinsky to U.S. balletomanes, managed concert tours for Enrico Caruso, Mischa Elman, Jacques Thibaud; in Philadelphia.

Died. Fred T. Ley, 86, president of Fred T. Ley & Co., Manhattan real estate management firm, builder of the 1,046ft., 77-story Chrysler Building, world's second tallest skyscraper; in Manhattan.

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THE WORLD OVER



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CINEMA

The New Pictures

The Bravados (20th Century-Fox) is a western that attempts to draw a useful moral, but it is just too goldurn slow (98 minutes) on the draw. The hero (Gregory Peck) is a ranchman who hunts down and kills three men for the rape and murder of his wife, only to discover that the men did not commit the crime-To make matters worse, the killings have made him a hero to the whole district.

The paradox of public innocence and private guilt is strongly framed in the ending, and the point of the story



COWBOY PECK Grey flannel was more comfortable.

("Vengeance is mine . . . saith the Lord") is almost cruelly pressed home. But most of what leads up to the point seems tedious digression, and Cowboy Peck gives the impression that he felt more comfortable in that grev flannel suit (TIME April 23, 1956) than in ranch pants,

The Parisienne (Lopert; United Artists) fires off BB again, in far and away the most delightful of the seven Bardot reports that have popped in the U.S. in the past two years. Scriptwriters Annette Wademant and Jean Aurel have turned out an original screenplay with a plot that is no more distinctive than a stick, but they have given it a frothy, spicy, sugar-candy coating.

As always, Brigitte plays a pouty fleshpot yearning for a man (Henri Vidal) who doesn't yearn back. This unlikely situation is sillier than usual because this time, besides her natural endowments, she has wealth and social position as the daughter of the "Prime Minister" of France. But Vidal, dad's Chief of Foreign



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Affairs, throws gravel in her face as he takes off in his car to meet his latest mistress.

After this unhappy beginning, the scriptwriters quickly get down to the business of kidding the pants off Brigitte. In a hilariously overplayed bit of French farce, Brigitte is found by her father hiding in Vidal's bed, and delightedly accepts his stern order that they marry. Order carried out, her cool cat still yowls on neighboring fences. For revenge, Brigitte leaps out of her dress at a visiting prince (Charles Bover) and wriggles her way into an invitation to fly down to Nice for the afternoon. A few sinless



BOYER & BARDOT IN "PARISIENNE" The most voluptuous straight man.

hours later, of course, she is back nibbling again at a repentant hubby's ear.

Brigitte is still no comedienne. But she does make the most voluptuous straight man in the world, especially when playing with such pros as Boyer and Vidal. The film is not notable for witty lines. but with a glance, a shrug, an understated double take, the two actors have turned the airy little script into one of the most buoyant comedies of the season.

A Time to Love and a Time to Die (Universal-International) is an earnest pussyfooter, a film that timidly asks an important question and then cuts out its own tongue to avoid an answer. Taken from the paperweight novel by Erich Maria Remarque, A Time to Love flirts with a clutch of social issues-man's frequently contradictory loyalties to self, nation and fellow man-without ever coming to grips with any of them.

In his book, Author Remarque swapped the communiqué quiet of the Western Front for the incessant noise of the Eastern Front in World War II, and Director Douglas Sirk has turned a true camera eye on the bleak grey vista of the onceproud German army in shattered retreat,

its beaten soldiers yearning only for a hunk of bread and a hole in which to hide from the Russian artillery. But somebody forgot that there was a war on: the hero (John Gavin), a dutiful Wehrmacht private, gets a three-week furlough back to Germany, and from there on, the movie sputters like a jeep on kerosene.

The private's first doubts about the omnipotence of the fatherland occur when he finds his home in rubble, with no one knowing or caring what has become of his parents. In his search for them, he meets a girl (Lilo Pulver) who mistakenly construes his offer of a package of food as a proposition and gets so vexed that two full days pass before she surrenders her virginity. Then he marries her. But the regime that he and his countrymen have created will not leave him alone. His old professor (played with austere dignity by Author Remarque, in his film debut) lives in terror of the SS: a Jewish friend hides out miserably in a bombedout cathedral; a Gestapo officer hands him a cigar box containing the ashes of his bride's father. Worst of all, the Allied air forces refuse to let bygones be bygones, systematically pound his pretty city to tatters.

Is this, wonders the private, what he really wanted? Piously, he asks the old professor: "Isn't there a place where taking orders stops and personal responsibility begins, where duty turns into crime and can no longer be excused by blaming the leaders?" Author-Actor Remarque replies vaguely: "Each man has to decide for himself." The private goes back to his outfit-for no other reason than that he is afraid he will be shot if he tries to desert. He gets shot anyway by a Russian guerrilla whom he has just saved from execution. His death only begs the issue. In sentimentalizing the simple German soldier's loving heart and patriotic devotion, the film floats emptily away from its central theme: Isn't there a place where taking orders stops and personal responsibility begins?

CURRENT & CHOICE Indiscreet. Cary Grant dispensing

yachts and yacht-ta-ta to Ingrid Bergman in a lunny, freewheeling version of Broadway's Kind Sir (TIME, Jldy 21). The Key. A subtle story of Britain's tugboat captains of World War II, and of the woman several of them loved; with Sophia Loren, William Holden, Treyor Howard (TIME, July 14).

The Goddess. Playwright Paddy Chayefsky and Actress Kim Stanley delivering a roaring diatribe against the Bitch Goddess. Success (TIME, July 7).

Hot Spell. A tragedy of family life, sensitively interpreted by Director Daniel Mann and a talented cast: Shirley Booth, Anthony Quinn, Shirley MacLaine (TIME,

This Angry Age. A strong but uneven picture, derived from *The Sea Wall*, a memorable novel about French pioneers in Indo-China; with Anthony Perkins and Jo Van Fleet (TIME, June 9).

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BOOKS

A Round of Ambrose

THE NAKED VILLANY (271 pp.)—Joc-elyn Davey—Knopf (\$3.50).

Among fictional detectives, the most numerous are the Newton types. Popped on the head by the apples of sinister circumstance, they gravitate to solutions by prodigies of deduction. Amateur Detective Ambrose Usher, an Oxford don



Singing mind.

is different. Says a baffled friend: "Things don't happen to you: you happen to things. You walk into a perfectly quiet " Replies Ambrose: "Oh, dear, Yes, ves, It may be, I'm the apple itself, perhaps. What an awkward role . .

Short, apple-round and learnedly garrulous. Ambrose ambles through his adventures preceded by a pillar of chaos. While bodies are felled and dark deeds are done all about him, the philosophy don lets Bach's Magnificat sing through his mind, ruminates about Hegel, and numbs his listeners with a flow of quotes from the Bible, Shakespeare, major poets and minor limericists. On the track of a murderer, Ambrose, like an unleashed puppy, will spot a new scent-a hitherto unexplored connection between the Book of Kings and the lost Amazonian city of Pirahuanaco.

In Author Davey's first novel. A Cabitol Offense (TIME, Aug. 6, 1956), a middle-aged Ambrose righted wrongs in Washington, D.C.; the present book, set in 1937, shows the philosopher as a younger man, paddling after evildoers in Oxford and London. Ambrose has just done a job of espionage in civil-war-torn Spain to accommodate a friend in the Foreign Office, and he wants a few weeks of peace before the fall term starts at Oxford, But he needs money (he has worked out a

scheme to pauperize the Grimaldis' gambling hell at Monte Carlo), and a millionaire industrialist offers him £500 to truffle out some missing Bach concertos.

The plot from here on resembles something built of blocks by a small boy, and then partly destroyed by his dog. Ambrose is deviled by a beautiful lady biochemist, a drug-taking mystic and an evil-looking chauffeur. Someone tries to mash him with a big black car. A tribe of monkeys is mislaid and a corpse or two are discovered. A tappy old duchess who collects causes starts to lecture on the class war at a workers' meeting, absent-mindedly switches to a harangue on the dangers of premature burial.

If this were really a detective story, it would be unfair to report that Ilona, the slinky Hungarian blonde, really has nothing to do with the plot, or to warn the reader about the sneaky German archaeologist who thinks he has found a piece of a Dead Sea Scroll. But the book is less a whodunit than a witty who-saidit-in Author Davey's phrase, a shakerful of "the martini of human kindness." Very dry, too, without unnecessary olives.

When Ambrose Usher first bubbled into print, London critics hooted happily that the model for the talkative detective was obviously brilliant, pudgy Sir Isaiah Berlin, Oxford don, author (The Hedgehog and the Fox), cross-country conversationalist and, during World War II, a first secretary at the British embassy in Washington. Jocelyn Davey was a nom de plume, and there seemed good reason to suspect that Sir Isaiah might be Author Davey, as well as Hero Usher. To save a fellow Reform Club member from disrepute, the real author stepped forward: brilliant, pudgy Chaim ("Rab") Raphael, who was at Oxford with Sir Isaiah, lectured there in Biblical studies from 1932-39, served from 1942-57 with the British Information Services in the U.S.

While assuring everyone that he is "nothing like as erudite as my hero." he admits: "I find it increasingly hard to distinguish myself from him these days.' Like the detective, Rab Raphael-now the British Treasury's chief press officeris musically literate; he may read through the scores of Beethoven's Rasaumowsky quartets while traveling or sing a Schubert sonata in the bathtub. Says he: "I always sing the left-hand part of a piano piece or the cello part in a quintet. You can hear the whole thing that way.

This summer Rab is gently stirring a third round of Ambrose.

Mind the Music & the Step

A BATON FOR THE CONDUCTOR (219 pp.)

—T. L. W. Hubbard—Houghton Mifflin (\$3)

"You see," the young man told the psychiatrist, "[my uncle] began as Sir Henry Wood. Then he passed through a Beecham phase, a Boult phase and a Sargent phase . . . After that [he] began adding new tricks with each conductor he studied."

"What is your uncle's style now?"
"[It creates] the sort of sensation that goes from the nape of your neck to the base of your spine when Yehudi Menuhin reaches the theme in the Bartok concerto. You know what I mean."

Uncle George, in his normal moments, was the Ministry of Education's chief troubleshooter; e.g., when scores of moppets were hospitalized after eating a contaminated school lunch, Uncle George was called on to calm the troubled waters. But now Uncle George needed calming, A growing passion for music had developed, first, into the mild eccentricity of barking and screaming like a normal conductor. This whim had so worsened that now, night after night, Civil Servant George "conducted" whole orchestras on his phonograph, laid grandiose plans for philharmonic "festivals," hired and fired entire woodwind sections. He also attended every major concert in the ungenerous hope that the conductor would drop dead and he, George Conway, could snatch the baton from the dying hand.

Author Hubbard's tale is subtitled A Ridiculous Novel, and so it is, in a farcically amusing way. It tells how Psychiatrist Durrant-Atwill, displaying zeal above and beyond the couch, arranges the kidnaping of a famed British conductor on his way to a continental music festival enabling George Conway to palm himself off on the foreign orchestra as the great man himself, and to scourge the players through many a furious rehearsal. It ends happily ever after with Uncle George not only promoted to Assistant Secretary to the Ministry but also appointed official "guest-conductor" to Europe's finest orchestra.

Novelist Hubbard is headmaster of a Surrey school named Pitmans College, and there can be small doubt that his first entry in fictionship will dilate his pupils.



HURRARD

Tingling nape.



U.S. Marine Corps
BOYINGTON
Stinging eyes.

Modest Marine

BAA BAA BLACK SHEEP (384 pp.)—"Pappy" Boyington—Putnam (\$4.50).

"If this story were to have a moral, then I would say: 'Just name a hero and I'll

prove he's a bum." In this long, rambling autobiography, one of World War II's authentic heroes does his best to prove that he was also a bum, Gregory ("Pappy") Boyington's saga begins in the summer of 1941, when he was a Marine officer and a flying instructor on the naval air base at Pensacola. He was, as usual, restless, "I was forever going somewhere but never getting anywhere. For the most part I was always leaving some geographical location just prior to my being asked to leave." Marine Corps Headquarters was getting tiresome about the growing difference between his debts and his income, there were frowns from his superiors because of his drinking, and the chance of getting promoted from first lieutenant to captain seemed slim indeed. Then he met a fast-talking World War I pilot who had come to Pensacola to recruit volunteers for General Claire Chennault's Flying Tigers. Boyington instantly sensed that it was time to be going somewhere. Within days he had resigned from the Marine Corps and was organizing a farewell drunk before leaving for Burma.

Boyington soon had learned to reget his impulse. The pay that had seemed so attractive—\$675 a month, plus \$100 for each Japanese plane—bought impleasures; whisky and somen. But though pleasures; whisky and somen. But though more plane to the pleasures which and the pleasures which and the pleasures which the plane for the

of a few himself in his military days."
There was Chennault himself, who
'thought his face was a piece of Mingdynasty chinaware he was afraid might
break if he were to show emotion of
any kind."

But there were also P-40s to fly. With terrifying shark teeth painted on their long, snarling snouts, they held their own and better with Jap Zeroes from Kunming to Thailand, And in them, Greg Boyington learned the unforgiving trade of the fighter pilot. He was an ace when he heard that the entire outfit was about to be drafted into the Army. By then, Boyington suspected that "Laughing Boy" Chennault was old-school Army, and had no use for marines, ("I shouldn't think he would even want a dead marine's body stinking up his precious China.") So, just ahead of General Chennault's efforts to get him into the new 10th Air Force, U.S.A. Greg Boyington beat it out of China and applied for reinstatement in the U.S. Marine Corps. In January 1943 he sailed for

the South Pacific, a major in the Marines. Talent for Trouble, Major Boyington got command of VMF-214. There were still back-area bluenoses to contend with, men who thought that even in tropical jungles a fighting outfit ought to be run by the book. And Greg Boyington still had a talent for stirring up trouble-mostly alcoholic. But he had a great fighter plane to fly, the gull-winged Vought Corsair. His men would have preferred to be known as Boyington's Bastards, but they settled for Black Sheep, and they fell into the habit of calling their skipper Pappy, They went to war, says Pappy proudly, under the command of the oldest active Marine fighter pilot and "the biggest drunk in the Corps."

Pappy Boyington was more than a drunk. He was a skilled and confident killer. He knocked down Japanese planes so steadily that by December 1943 he could claim a total of 25, just one short of the record held jointly by his Marine Corps buddy, Joe Foss, and Captain Eddie Rickenbacker of World War I. His tour of combat duty was drawing rapidly to an end, and he lived for just one thing: to shoot down just one more plane. He forced himself to fly although his body was covered with the running sores of "tropical crud." He was so tired that just before a take-off he put grains of tobacco in the corners of his eyes to irritate him into alertness. On Jan. 3, 1944, he got his 26th plane; minutes later, the Japs got Boyington. He splashed in flames into St. George's Channel off Rabaul, was rescued by a Japanese submarine and finished the war in a dreary tour of the toughest prison camps the enemy had to offer.

Foint & Far. Even for Pappy, all those battles now sound distant to the ear. Vella Lavella, Kahili, Munda, Rabaul—the roll call is of names now faint and far off. But they were places he loved, and even the prison camps belong on the list. For there life had a purpose; a man knew what he was fighting for, whether it was for honor, was fighting for, whether it was for honor, only later, when he me home a hero, only later, when he me home a hero. The cops that had hailed him in war could find no place for him in its peace-time squadrons, and the man who received the Medal of Honor and the Navy Cross was "retired because of injuries" at the war's end. There were no jobs that could interest him, and there was never enough whisky to go around. He would awake from lost weekends with religious tracts soul savers were or where he had met them. Not until three years ago did he find the will power to swear off booze and settle down to the workaday world of a salesman (avaiton products).

Here and there, this long confession suffers from the ex-alcoholic's stubborn self-concern. But Pappy Boyington, now 45, never knew the recipe for being a bore. Some heroes may have been bums. But despite his ruthless honesty about himself—and perhaps because of it—Pappy disproves his own thesis.

Tender Is the Fulbright

THE DUD AVOCADO (255 pp.)—Elaine Dundy—Dutton (\$3.50).

To the American girl, country matters are almost irresistible when the country is foreign, and nowhere is the hay more beckoning than in France. This is the lighter-than-air burden of a carbonated first novel that will set male readers to



DUNDY
Blooming soul.

thinking sheepishly of plain wrappers—if only because its dust jacket bears the subtitle, *The Vie Amoureuse of Sally Jay in Paris*.

In the most complicated metaphor of this season's hot-weather literature, a randy old Hungarian dandy likens the American girl to the avocado: "A hard center with the tender meat all wrapped up in a shiny casing, So green—so eternally green... And I will tell you something really extraordinary. Do you know that you can take the stones of these luscious

Love Letters to ambler



Cleveland Holland of Bath, N. Y., had driven 17 different models of heavy, expensive cars before "became disgusted with upkeep and Rev. Holland operating costs . . . useless power and unparkable size." Reverend Holland continues:

Reverend Robert

"ECONOMY MATCHES OR BEATS MY FOREIGN CARS"

"I switched from a 2-ton, 8-cylinder 'gas-cholic' to a little 4-seater foreign model Economy?--lots of but no room; and in my work I often need to carry people around.

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"Thanks for making America's greatest car! Keep it up!

If you want big car comfort with small car economy, see your Rambler dealer.



fruits, put them in water-just plain water, mind you . . . and in three months up comes a sturdy little plant full of green leaves? This is their sturdy little souls bursting into bloom.

Change of Bed. Twenty-one years old and squirrelishly pretty, Sally Jay Gorce arrives in Paris determined to burst into bloom. She settles among the Left Bank's blissfully bug-bitten expatriates, embraces the two tenets of their haute conture: 1) hardly anyone washes, and 2) the girls change their beds oftener than their dresses. In no time at all. Sally Jay is

blooming like a geranium. At one point, Sally Jay is told off by a buddy: "Take it easy, Zelda. Scotty's been dead for years." Scotty has, and Author Dundy is no reincarnation of the razzle-dazzled Fitzgerald. But her portrait of the Left Bank expatriates, who raise a decorous kind of hell and live in fear of losing their Fulbrights, is caustically funny. One mustached featherwit, who has been bumming around renting himself to novelists as a readymade literary character, fumes because Somerset Maugham wouldn't see him. "But Somerset Maugham doesn't write novels any more. Sally Jay objects. "That's just it! . .

Ran out of characters. That's where I

could help him.

Hidden Step. For all her declination toward the horizontal, Sally Jay is not all bed. In her ruefully recounted odyssey among the oddballs, she is often comically appealing. Desperately worried lest she be mistaken for the sort of girl tourist who debarks with a guidebook and a sixmonth supply of toilet paper, Sally Jay manages a world-weary yawn even when she feels like yipping for joy. She thanks an Italian seducer who wants to marry her to get a nonexistent dowry. Why? "For restoring my cynicism. I was too young to lose it." Only when she falls in love does she allow herself to lapse into disarming sincerity. "And then, as unexpected as a hidden step. I felt myself actually stumble and fall. And there it was, I was in love

with him! As simple as that.' The plot, spooned out sparingly at the end like onion soup after a champagnesodden night, concerns a vice ring, but there is not enough of it to spoil a delightful jag.

Brown-eyed, lissome Elaine Dundy "thirtyish," is the daughter of a retired Manhattan businessman, and spent some time as an American girl in Paris, But Sally Jay, she says, "isn't me. She started out that way, but she wasn't moving around. When I asked myself, 'What wouldn't I have done?' and made her do that, she finally got on her feet." Her intention as a writer: "To fling myself into youth, to say this is how it was, these are my buddies." Currently, Author Dundy's buddies are those of Kenneth Tynan, witty young drama critic of the London Observer and Angry Young Man, who has been her husband since 1951. Tynan contributed the title and some advice: "Take out all the exclamation points." His wife took out most of them.

MISCELLANY

Civil Libertines, In Seoul, Korea, Vice Minister of Education Kim Sun Ki ordered all high-school teachers to give up their concubines

Reel McCoy. Near Hyannis, Mass., Surf Fisherman George Vasquez got a firm strike, braced for battle, slowly played his catch to shore, landed a live, 70-in., rubber-flippered male skindiver.

Out on a Limb. In Roehampton, England, when one-legged Convict Glyn Peters was taken to a hospital and fitted with an artificial leg, he followed the doctor's suggestion that he walk around and try it, sauntered right out of the building and escaped.

True Blue Pencil. In Brisbane, Australia, customs men pounced on copies of a book called To Bed on Thursdays, discovered that it was the memoirs of an English editor whose paper went to press on Thursday nights.

Remand Union. In Chicago, Mrs. Berenice Reilly complained in court that her estranged husband was giving her \$32 weekly on condition that she spend every nickel of it in his grocery.

Flea Point Landing. In Bell Gardens, Calif., Lester Grinstead leaped from a bridge, landed 40 ft, below in one inch of water flowing over the concrete bottom of the Los Angeles River, got up, shook himself, walked off uninjured,

Insectorion, In Philadelphia, a burglar broke into a market, took 72 cans of assorted fried ants, baby bees, fried butterflies, smoked octopus, fried worms, smoked frogs' legs, roast caterpillars.

Buffed, In Elizabethton, Tenn., 22 motorists chased two fire trucks across town and into a trap set by police, who were waiting with summonses for traffic obstruction.

Icing the Icing. In Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, the African Daily News reported "a colorful wedding held in the Msana Reserve [that] ended with the bride delivering a baby boy soon after the cutting of the ceremonial cake.'

Fallen Angel. In Gainesville, Fla., seven-year-old Greg Davis, outraged because he had to sit obscurely in the back row during the commencement ceremony at a seven-day summer Bible school, commented that it was "a whole week's work shot to hell."

Bench Wormer. In Fort Worth, when a judge told Neal Eubanks and Robert Adams that their case could be decided immediately if they would waive a waiting period, they looked at their lawyer, who advised them to waive, both raised their right hands and waved at the judge.

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